VOL. V, NO. 14.] GREENSBORO, N. C., APRIL 7, 1860. [WHOLE NO. 218.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

Sonnet--Lachesis.*

BY CLARA AUGUSTA.

Dost thou sway sceptre o'er my life each day?
Hast thou the power to make it bright and gay?
Can'st thou cast sunshine on my weary way,
Oh, fabled Fate!
If so, then now I ask thee, list my prayer—
I plead not, Goddess, that my life be fair,
I ask not that thou mak'st it free from care,
For each one mortal has a cross to bear,
And, with the help of Heaven, I will not shrink,
Even though the cup be bitter, let me drink!
Neither would I be great!
Nor to have fame speak loud my name
I would not, if I could;
But hear my prayer, oh Goddess, *make me good!*

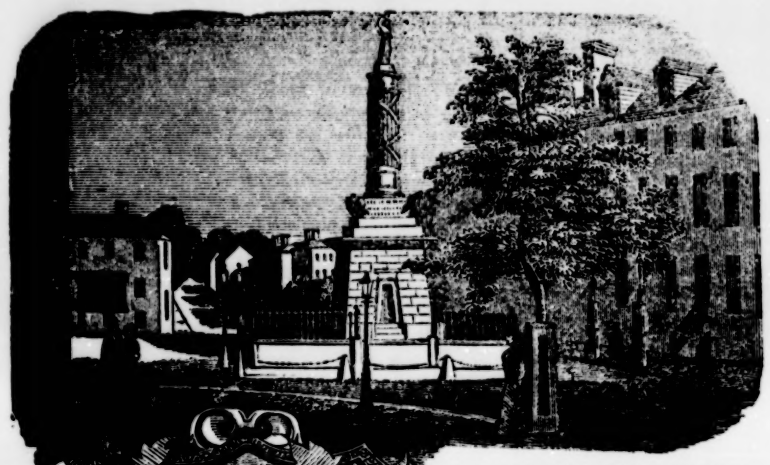
*One of the Fates, whose destiny it was to spin out the thread of life—its actions, its events.

CITY OF BALTIMORE.

The present site of the city of Baltimore was first fixed upon for a town in 1729, the name Baltimore was given to it in 1745. In 1768 it became the shire town of the county. Its first newspaper, "The Maryland Journal and Baltimore Advertiser," a weekly, was issued on the 20th of August, 1773. It became a port of entry, a custom-house was opened, and a naval officer appointed, in 1780. None of the streets were paved till 1782, when a beginning was made on Baltimore street, which has always been regarded as the main street of the city.—In the same year the first regular communication with Philadelphia—a line of stage coaches—was commenced; watchmen were employed in 1784; an act of incorporation was obtained on the last day of the year 1796, and the city government was organized in 1797. A census was taken in 1775, when the town was found to contain 564 houses and 5934 persons. In 1790, there were in Baltimore 13,530 inhabitants; in 1800, 26,514, in 1810, 46,455; in 1820, 62,738; in 1830, 80,620; in 1840, 102,513; in 1850, 169,053; in 1854, above 200,000.

Baltimore is admirably situated both for foreign and internal trade, having a spacious and secure harbor, being in a central position as regards the Atlantic portions of the Union, and having direct communication with the Great West by the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad to Wheeling; besides being connected by railway with the N. E. and S. W., it is united to various minor places, viz: to Harrisburg, York, and Chambersburg, in Pennsylvania; to Annapolis, Frederick City, and Cumberland, in Maryland, and to Winchester, in Virginia, while the extension of new railroads in every direction is increasing her facilities for trade almost daily.

Perhaps no city in the United States has such a picturesque site as Baltimore, covering as it does a number of eminences, which, however inconvenient they may be for the residents, furnish a pleasant variety for the stranger.—If the visitor ascends the Washington Monument, in the Northern part of the city, on a hill, itself 100 feet above tide, he has one of the finest panoramas furnished by any city in the Union. Immediately beneath and around him are some of the most capacious streets, lined with residences rarely equalled in elegance, size, and position. To the North and North-West, are newer and finer buildings, constituting the *ton* quarter of the city, while to the South lies the great centre of trade; a little to the South-East is the harbor, and beyond it Federal Hill; while far in the distance, but nearly in the same direction, stretches the beautiful arm of the bay on which Baltimore stands. To the East and to the South East across Jones's Falls (a small creek which divides the city into two portions) lie the Old Town and Fell's Point; and to the West the newer portions, which are extending rapidly. The view is varied by the domes of the Catholic cathedral, the Unitarian church, and the Exchange, by the shot-tower, by the Battle Monument, and by the steeples and towers of the various churches scattered in all directions; the whole girt on the North-West and East by beautiful hills crowned with a natural growth of trees. Altho' the site of the city is such as to cause irregularity in some of the streets, the different sections are laid out with great uniformity. Baltimore street, the fashionable promenade, and seat of the retail and jobbing business, divides the city into two nearly equal portions, the larger part lying to the North. Charles street, crossing this at right angles, also divides the city into two nearly equal parts the portion called North Charles street being



BATTLE MONUMENT, Baltimore.

mostly occupied with elegant residences, and South Charles street, between Baltimore and Lombard streets, with extensive wholesale warehouses.

From the number and prominence of its monuments, Baltimore has been denominated the "Monumental City." The most remarkable of these is the Washington Monument, standing in a small, open area at the intersection of Charles and Monument streets. Its base, 50 feet square and 20 high, supports a Doric column 176½ feet in height, which is surmounted by a colossal statue of Washington, 16 feet high, giving its summit an elevation of 312½ feet above the level of the harbor. The shaft, 20 feet square at the base, and 14 at the top, is ascended by means of a winding stairway within. The whole is constructed of white marble, and cost $200,000. Battle Monument, also a beautiful structure of marble, is situated on Monument Square in Calvert street, near Lexington street. From the box which is square and ornamented with various devices, rises a facial column, 18 feet high, on the bands of which are inscribed the names of those who fell while defending the city from the attack of the British, September 12th, 1814. This column is surmounted by a beautiful statue of a female, 7½ feet high, representing the genius of Baltimore, holding a laurel or triumphal crown in her right hand, and an antique helm in her left, emblematic of commerce, having an eagle, bombshell, &c., at her side, the whole making the entire height of the monument 52½ feet. Another object of much interest to strangers is the Merchants' Shot Tower, the highest, it is said, in the world, having an elevation of 246 feet.

Among the public buildings of Baltimore may be mentioned the court house, a handsome brick edifice, 145 feet long, 65 wide, and two stories high, with a dome. It is situated on Monument square and Lexington street, and cost $150,000. The Exchange in Gay street is one of the largest and most costly buildings in the city. It is 240 feet in length, 143 in depth, and three stories high above the basement. The dome is 53 feet in diameter, and 115 feet above the pavement. The South end is occupied as the Custom-house, the North by the Merchants' Bank, and in the rotunda is the city post-office. The reading-room is 50 feet square, and supplied with newspapers from all parts of the world. The original cost of the Exchange property was about $600,000. The Maryland Institute, 355 feet long and 60 wide, situated on Baltimore street, is said to be the largest building ever erected in the United States for the promotion of the mechanic arts. It consists of a centre and two wings, the latter three stories each, with a cupola. The first story is occupied as a market, and in the second is the main hall, 242 feet in length, and 69 in breadth. The three story edifice, fronting on Baltimore street, contains the library, reading room, offices, &c. The building has recently been completed, and cost about $60,000.

The most imposing church edifice in Baltimore is the Roman Catholic cathedral, on Mulberry street, between Charles and Cathedral streets. It is a massive granite structure, 190 feet long, 177 broad, and 127 feet from the ground to the top of the cross surmounting the dome. At the West end of the building are two towers crowned with Saracenic cupolas, resembling the minarets of a Mohammedan mosque. The original design was to place an Ionic portico between these towers. The cathedral contains one of the largest organs in the United States, having 6000 pipes and 36 stops; and two beautiful printings, one, "The Descent from the Cross," presented by Louis XVI. of France; the other, "St. Louis burying his officers and soldiers slain before Tunis," presented by Charles X. Of the other Catholic churches, St. Alphonsus' church, at the corner of Saratoga and Parker streets, with a spire 200 feet high, and St. Vincent de Paul's, in Front street, are both large and costly edifices. Grace church, (Episcopal,) recently erected at the corner of Monument and Park streets, is a magnificent Gothic structure of red sandstone, with a lofty tower; near it is another Episcopal church, of gray sandstone, also in the Gothic style; and at the corner of Charles and Saratoga streets stands St. Paul's church, (Episcopal,) in the Grecian style, at the time of its erection, cost $142,000. The Unitarian church, corner of Charles and Franklin streets, is an elegant building, 108 feet long and 78 wide, with a dome 55 feet in diameter, and supported by four arches, each 33 feet span. In front is a beautiful colonnade formed by four Tuscan columns and two pilasters. Cost, including the organ, $100,000.

Baltimore enjoys superior advantages for manufactures. Jones's Falls and Patapsco river afford immense water-power, which is extensively employed for flouring mills, of which there are over 60 within 20 miles of the city. Numerous cotton and other manufactories are also in operation. Mr. Ross Winans has here one of the largest engine establishments in the United States, where near 100 locomotives, worth each about $10,000, are made annually.

The Raleigh Spirit of the Age appears in a new suit of type, presenting a very handsome appearance.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

A SIMPLE STORY.

BY ANNA M. DAVIS.

A fair child sat looking at a collection of glittering shells and crystals. Admirably she held them in her small hand and gazed on their delicate tints. "Oh, that they were mine," was the thought of her heart. "Never should I weary of their beauty." After a time her wish was realized: as fine a collection was presented her by a friend, who loved to see children happy. For a time she did not tire of admiring them, but soon the novelty wore off, and they were in her eyes but as dullest pebbles. Again, a little older, she sat under a vine wreathed arbor, where over her head a bird cage was swinging in the sun.—Very beautiful it looked—the little white and green palace with its gilded dome, over which the light flickered softly, its crystal fountain and rose colored floor heaped with cool river sand and tempting dainties prepared for the little captives by the kind hand of their possessor. Long the child watched this palace and its feathered habitants. "Would they were mine" she exclaimed, and soon the wish was gratified; and for months she watched with unimpaired delight to see the little creatures hop from perch to perch, flutter their glossy plumes in the shining water bath, then break forth into song that rivalled the untamed denizens of the forest. But as she grew older these, too, lost their charm, and time transformed her into a rare graceful maiden with a cheek like a white rose leaf, and eyes, ah! how blue and heavenly! Then as she went forth into the world she said, "oh let me but hear the praises of my fellow mortals and I shall be happy." And the world praised her for her fine face and winning words. But the flattery palled upon her senses, and she sought for love. Even this was given her, the pure devotion of a loyal though lowly heart. Yet this dream could not last. His spirit was like the timid bird that never soars above the common air; hers like the lark "that mounteth up sole singing to the cloud." 'T was a pleasant season, but soon it passed, and they parted forever and ever. Then was she indeed unhappy. She had found no happiness in the phantoms she had followed. They had dissolved like vapors, and left her alone, a wanderer amid ruins and desolation. But Time in its passing consoled her. She said one day, "I have been mistaken all my life; I have gone through Time's dim minster, bending at many a shrine and offering odorous garlands, when none could satisfy my soul's great need save Jesus of Nazareth, whom I was blindly seeking. I will go to Him now, for I have read he accepteth the sacrifice of a broken and contrite spirit." So she left the glittering halls of pleasure for the calm retreats of holiness; she laid her heart upon the Saviour's altar, and her reward was glorious. Henceforth her life of prayer flowed onward like a calm stream through the smooth meadows of peace, unto the ocean of her heavenly rest.

DRAINING FLOWER POTS.

It is highly recommended that all flower pots should have bits of broken pots in the bottom, or else coarse gravel. Earth worms are excellent drainers, and aerifiers of garden soil.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

"He Giveth His Beloved Sleep."

BY GRACE MILLWOOD.

Bend not o'er that little coffin
With such helpless bitter grief,
For from every pain and anguish
Now thy child has found relief.

Mother, think, and cease thy weeping,
For thy child's an angel now;
With her robes of spotless whiteness,
And a crown upon her brow.

Little children! Jesus loves them,
Oh! you would not call them back
Tho' thy heart may droop and languish,
And with bitter feelings rack.

She is safe upon His bosom,
Sheltered now from every storm;
Where temptation, sin and sorrow,
Never can touch her with its harm.

Literature in the South.

We are glad to believe that a better day is coming for the development of Southern Literature. The want of appreciation and the small profits accruing to those engaged in literary pursuits in the South, have been the cause of the small advance which has heretofore been made. The public mind is working up to the subject, and we hope to see the day when the literary labors of Southern men will be suitably rewarded.

The superior facilities of the North for the production of literature hitherto has led even Southern authors to patronize Northern publishing houses; but the necessity for this is growing less. Whenever the Southern mind is turned as intently as it should be to the support of its own productions of equal merit, we may look for a rapid progress in the fields of literature. Heretofore the artistic finish of Northern productions, however dull, or profitless, have given them the ascendancy in the market. Until the South becomes the equal of the North in this respect, we cannot hope fully to compete with her. It is so in periodical as well as in more solid forms of literature.

Let the South establish publishing houses, fully competing with the North, and then we shall be on an equal footing in the contest for literary fame. The results of this conflict will be a purer and better literature, and the benefits will be mutual.

But the South *must* support its own. Great improvements are going on in our periodical press—more are needed, but they will be effected whenever Southern patronage demands it. Hitherto, every thing Northern has flourished, while some of the best enterprises of Southern efforts have utterly failed. Why is this? Simply because the idea has prevailed that nothing Southern can equal those of the North. Let the South be true to herself.—*Spirit of the Age.*

Walter Savage Landor.

A correspondent of the Boston Transcript writes:

One of the most interesting foreigners now residing in Tuscany is Walter Savage Landor. Although past eighty-six, he seems vigorous still, conversing in his own eloquent way of times past and gone, when he was young.—To hear him describe the first Napoleon as he has seen him in his youth, with his face "round and olive as that of a Greek girl," and to see him stand before his exquisite portraits of Petrarch's Laura, discoursing all the while, as one would suppose the author of Imaginary Conversation ought to discourse on such a subject, you will allow, must have been a great treat. The old man, with silver beard and hair, looks like one of the portraits he has always loved to see on his walls. I found him sitting at his writing table to-day before a splendid "Salvator Rosa." His collection of pictures was made with brains that knew how to choose from the world's treasury of art. Among his gems there hangs an Allori worthy to be set in gold. He is at present living at Florence, with comparatively few pleasures about him, but at his villa near the city there are three or four hundred fine things, the collection of a long life time.—You should hear him talk of Washington, whom, of all the sons of men that ever lived, he ranks first. Solegel, whom he knew intimately, and of whom he tells capital stories, he places very high as a critic, giving him almost the highest niche as a commentator. He misses very much his dear old friend John Kenyon, whom he loved, and by whom he was beloved greatly. Mr. and Mrs Browning are his constant correspondents from Rome, where they are spending the winter. The world has not forgotten him by any means, and one of the greatest privileges accorded to lovers of genius, as you may suppose, is a visit to the sunny chambers of Walter Savage Landor.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

LITERATURE.

BY GEO. W. COTHRAN.

Recollections and Private Memoirs of Washington, by his Adopted Son, George Washington Park Custis; with a Memoir of the Author, by his daughter; and Illustrative and Explanatory Notes, by Benson J. Lossing. Illustrated with Steel Engravings, New York: Derby & Jackson.

The work which is here presented to the public is one which cannot be prized too highly It is a work of imperishable value; a work that will recall and more ineffaceably impress upon the minds of the American people, the image of him who was "first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his country men" It is a work that will bring to mind those times that tried the souls of men, and we can look upon that great struggle which resulted in the Independence of our country, the adoption of our present system of Government: and above all, it will remind us of that noble man and patriot, at the mention of whose name Eulogy shrinks into insignificance.

The fame of Washington as a Military chieftain, as a patriot, as a statesman is world-wide and has been the theme of song, oration and eulogy for nearly three-fourths of a century The most revered of America's departed great men, the acknowledged Father of his country: any thing relative to him that will tend to make the great heart of the American people throb with renewed love and veneration will always be acceptible to the descendents of his companions in the great struggle for American Independence.

As much as has been written upon the American Revolution and the great men engaged therein, there was yet a necesity for the publication of this volume of "Recollections and Private Memoirs," written by the last link of the male line of Washington's family. This volume is deeply interesting and vitally important as being a faithful picture of that portion of the life of that eminent man spent in retirement. No Life of Washington is so full and explicit in relation to this portion of his life as this volume. And to me, the private life of a great man has always been the most interesting portion of it. It is the School of his life; and as we find him there, so we find him through life, no matter what its vicissitudes may be. If we find him the MAN when the world's eye is not upon him, he will be the MAN still, let the winds of Adversity howl never so loud, or the sun of prosperity shine never so bright and genial, Adversity's frowns nor Prosperity's smiles cannot lure him from his manhood. "Just as the twig is bent so the tree's inclined." On the otherhand, if he give not promise of upright manhood in the social and domestic walks of life, he may assume the attitudes and language of a man, but at heart he is a knave and a hypocrite. For "a man may smile and smile and yet be a villain."

Nature intended Washington to be a great man, add to nature's intent the wise counsel, the tender care and the anxious solicitude of *such* a mother as was his,—one of the most noble matrons of which the Old Dominion can boast,—and we can readily perceive that it would have been contrary to nature's decree had he been other than he was.

The period when the character of Washington was being moulded for the after struggle of life,—the influences which were brought to bear in giving it its distinctive form and permanency,—possess a degree of interest not rivaled by the after more illustrious portion of his life. This early portion of his career, and these harmonical influences, and that portion of his career, when a veil was drawn between him and the public eye, is treated of at length in this noble volume. We meet him here as a boy, and witness his youthful sports and pastimes, while his comprehensive mind is ripening into maturity; we are told of his courtship with Mrs. Custis,—brief and to the point as were all his diplomatic measures,—and we see here the man with the great heart and vigorous mind, the world-renowned Chieftain in embryo was forced to capitulate and sue for quarter in the court of Cupid; we then meet him as the head of a family, attentive, kind, benevolent, and affectionate; and then we see him as the husbandman attending to his vast estates and giving, in person, directions as to the tillage to which each field must be made subject; he then appears before us, in the various capacities of a private citizen.

The home of Washington was always a happy place, save when its bliss was clouded over by the departure of one of its inmates, or near relatives to another world. His domestic life and habits, his close attention to business, his universal accuracy, his never failing punctuality, his cordiality and unostentatious demeanor, his love of the chase and athletic sports, as well as his well-known devotion to his country's cause, and his public services are all treated of in this splendid volume in a style pure and classical, by a hand enervated by the strongest filial affection.

Not only is the private life of Washington treated of here, but we are treated to a dissertation upon each important public event in his eminently successful career. We have a sketch of all the battles in which he was engaged, of his "Life-Guard," of "The Hunting Shirt," of his different "Headquarters" during the revolution, a chapter on the "Mysteries of the Revolution," touching the treason of General Lee, which has lately been so fully proven by the recent researches of Mr. Geo. H. Moore of New York. "The Indian Prophecy," uttered by an Indian chief at the time of the terrible defeat of Braddock,—that "*The Great Spirit proceeds that man, and guides his destinies—he will become the chief of nations and a people yet unborn, will hail him as the founder of a mighty empire,*" and which subsequent events verified, except as to the empire. We are then treated with a sketch of the lives of Washington's favorite generals and friends such as Daniel Morgan, Robert Morris, Thomas Nelson, Alexander Hamilton, and Henry Lee; in which the distinguishing merits of these men to whom our country is so much indebted, are affectionately treated of. Then follows chapters upon "Birthright Balls and the Theatre," "Life at Mount Vernon," "Washington as a Sportsman," "The First Years of the Presidency," "Washington's Home and Household," "The Retired President," "Last Hours of Washington," his personal appearance, Martha Washington, &c.

It will readily be perceived from this reference to a portion of its contents, that this is a work of the deepest interest and abiding value. It should form a companion volume to Irving's Life of Washington, and then the Life of Washing on will have been written complete. It is the most entertaining volume that has been published in a great while: and no man who has any respect for the Father of his Country should be without it.

We cannot refrain from quoting the Introductory Remarks prefaced by the Publishers, as they convey a clear idea of the nature and character of this great national work

"The men and women who were cotemporary with Washington have nearly all passed away, and in a few years every tongue that might now speak of personal recollections of the Father of his Country will be silent, and that for ever.

"As we recede from the age of Washington, and History takes the place of verbal traditions in giving a narrative of the events of those days, we become more and more anxious to garner in memory and in books, the precious seeds of information concerning the men whose names stand prominently on the records of those events. Especially do we desire to know all about Washington, the great central figure of patriots whom we have been taugh to revere as the founder of the republic.

"We feel confident, therefore, that a work like this, containing the minute details of much of Washington's private life, as well as his public career (which general history does not reveal,) and related, too, by a member of Washington's own family—one who lived with him from infancy until his nineteenth year—will be peculiarly acceptable to the American people.

"In this work new phases of Washington's character are displayed. We see him as a private citizen—as a plain farmer—as the head of a family.

"The correspondence between Washington and his adopted son, while the latter was in college, first at Princeton and afterward at Annapolis (never before published,) will be found deeply interesting, especially to our young men. Washington's letters display the fatherly anxiety and solicitude with which he saw the child of his adoption, sometimes giving promises of great improvement and future usefulness, and at others pursuing a disappointing course, and awakening painful doubts concerning the character of his manhood. These culled from Washington words of great wisdom; and the advice contained in his letters to young Custis we would commend to the careful consideration of every young man starting out in life.

"The general arrangement of the whole work, and the elaborate explanatory and illustrative notes to the *Recollections*, by the editor, whose familiarity with the subject is well known, so connect and generalize the desultory sketches of the author as to make the work an interesting LIFE OF WASHINGTON. In these notes will be found much rare matter never before presented in a collected form.

"The correspondence between Washington and the father of the author of these *Recollections*, during the Revolution (printed in the Appendix, and now for the first time, made public,) will be found especially interesting. Their letters treat chiefly of private affairs, and give us a vivid picture of Washington's sagacious views in relation to the management of property. They also show the wonderful capacity and adaptation of his mind in giving close and lucid attention to private concerns, while engaged in the most arduous and momentous public duties. Two of Mr. Custis's Orations; the famous Oration of General Henry Lee on the death of Washington: an interesting account of the presentation of a ring to Lafayette by Custis at the tomb of Washington; a specimen of Washington's ease and exactness in the management of his agricultural affairs; and a notice of all the original portraits of Washington, are also printed in the Appendix.

"The memoir of Mr. Custis, by his daughter, which properly forms a part of the work, will be found highly interesting, the subject being enriched by the introduction of very curious matter pertaining to the earlier history of the family.

"With these few observations, we submit the work to the public, feeling a pride in offering one so intrinsically valuable to every student of our history and lover of our country."

The volume is beautifully illustrated by portraits of E. W. P. Custis, Washington Nely Custis, and Mrs. Washington. On the whole it is a work of more than ordinary interest and will become a Classic in our Literature.

ADVENTURES AND OBSERVATIONS ON THE WEST COAST OF AFRICA, and its Islands. Historical and Descriptive sketches of Madeira, Canary, Biafra and Cape Verde Islands; their climates, inhabitants and productions; accounts of places, people, customs, trade, Missionary Operations, &c., on that part of the African coast lying between Tangier, Morocco and Benguela. By Rev. Chas. W. Thomas, M. A., Member of the Georgia Conference; Chaplain to the African Squadron in 1855, 1856 and 1857. With Illustrations from Original Drawings. New York: Derby & Jackson.

Among the great multitude of works of Travel which are being annually published, it is truly refreshing to get hold of so readable a book as this one. Now that the questions of African slavery and the African nation in general are among the great topics of discussion, that work will be found peculiarly valuable, on account of the amount of light which the author is enabled, both from research and actual observations, to throw upon the subject. The writer possesses a clear head and good sound sense; and when he saw a thing, worthy of being written about, he wrote his views upon it in a perspicuous and logical manner. His views upon the "African Question," are not merely speculations, but facts, verified in most instances by actual observation. There is more reliable information contained in it concerning the African Races, their habits, customs and civilization, than can be found in any half dozen volumes of equal size that can be produced. Not only does it contain a vast fund of useful and valuable information, but it is written in that piquant vivacious style that will enchain the attention of every one who attempts to read it. *It is the most entertaining book upon Africa that has ever been published in America, either in point of matter or manner of treatment.* It was written by a gentleman at the South, and contains broad national views, and such as every conservative man can endorse. Don't fail to procure a copy. Price $1.25.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

NEW MUSIC.

BY WM. HAUSER.

OLIVER DITSON & Co., Boston, Mass., are constantly adding to their overwhelmingly grand stock of musical publications of every kind, European and American; and whoever wants any music book, whether in the English, German, French, or Italian language, or any piece of sheet music, Ditson's is the house from which to order it. If you do not know the price of the publication you desire, send $1, $2, $5—no matter what sum—and you will be sure to get what you want, *at the right price*, and the extra change will be returned to you with religious punctuality. I call the attention of every reader to the following pieces recently issued by this house:

"Third Valse Brillnante," by J. Schulhoff, for the Piano; "Organist's Folio," two adagios; "Organist's Folio," air by Mozart; "A gleam of Rapture," from Verdi's "Sicilian Vespers;" (this is a song, with piano accompaniement,) "Cinq Valses Brilliantes," two violins and piano; "Two Ecossaises," from the posthumous works of Fred. Chopin; "Preciosa," an instrumental piece from F. Beyer; "Le Domino Noir," by the same author; "Scots wha ha," a purely instrumental arrangement, for the piano, by Brinley Richards. "Ah che la morte," varied from "Il Trovatore," by Henry Schwing; "Too late! too late!" a ballad by R. S. Pratten, teaches a solemn and important lesson—arranged for the Guitar. "Lola," a spanish serenade, music by F. Wallenstein, words by A. C. Troughton, Esq.; "But if compelled to loose thee now," a song from Verdi; "The absent one," a ballad by Geo. Linley; "I love my little native isle," words by Charles Mackay, music by Frank Mori; "Autumn of our years," a ballad by george Barker; "The Rose and the vow," song and music by San Lover. This is the sweetest piece in the whole batch. But Sam Lover's songs and music need no praise.

Lastly, I find a piece published by J. Marsh, no. 1102, chestnut street Philadelphia, entitled "For the Mother's sake," poetry by the pious, sweet souled Thos. Mckeller, music by H. Goldsmith, on that never-to be forgotten saying of the widow in New Orleans, "Let me kiss him for his mother."

Speir's Turnout, Ga., Mch. 13, 1860.

STATISTICS OF WEALTH.

The Comptroller's Report for the last fiscal year, just published, contains much valuable information to every North Carolinian, in regard to the wealth and pecuniary resources of the State. It appears that New Hanover county has the greatest valuation of real estate, $4,000,801, and Macon the smallest, $304,983. Edgecombe is, in the value of her real estate, next to New Hanover, viz., $2,682,690. Granville furnishes the largest number of black polls of any county reported, 5,259, and Watauga the smallest, 65. Halifax stands second in the number of black polls reporting 5,148. There are no returns of the number of black polls in Edgecombe. As this is a purely agricultural county, and reports a larger real estate valuation than any county except New Hanover, she probably has the largest number of black polls of any county in the State. The whole value of real estate amounts to the sum of $98,072,963,42. The whole number of the black polls in the State amounts to 147,913.

SENTENCE OF JOHN C. TERRELL.

John C. Terrell, (says the Cheraw Gazette,) who was tried and convicted at the Fall Term of the Court of Sessions for Marlboro' District, held in 1859, of causing the death of his grandfather, Ananias Graham, by poison, and who appealed to the Appeal Court for a new trial, which was denied him, was called up on Tuesday, the second day of the Spring Term, for sentence. When asked by the Clerk of the Court if he had any thing to say why sentence of death should not be passed upon him, replied he had nothing to say, only that he was innocent of the crime, and that he wanted all the time the Court would give him. His Honor Judge Wardlaw then proceeded to read the sentence prepared by Judge Whitner, who presided at the trial, adding such remarks as the circumstances required, and fixing the day of execution for Friday, the thirteenth day of April next.

Miscellaneous News Items.

BALTIMORE CONFERENCE AND SLAVERY.

The following proceedings relative to the slavery question was recently had, and detailed by a correspondent of the Baltimore American. At the time of writing, the session of the conference had not closed:

The Bishop presented to the Conference memorials from the following places:

Blacksburg circuit, East Rockingham circuit, Staunton station, Augusta circuit, Churchville circuit, Lexington station, and Rockbridge circuit. The memorials refer to the slavery question, and mention the unpleasant and unjust position in which they are placed, it being asserted by the Southern Church that they are tainted with Abolitionism, whilst the Northern branch of the Church, with which they are connected, give grounds for these charges, in the fact that they are constantly declaring that the Baltimore Conference is entirely agreed with the Northern Church in their intense hatred of slavery, but are prevented, through policy, from declaring such hostility.

The memorialists say they have full confidence in the soundness of the members of the Baltimore Conference, and will remember through life the kind lessons of religious instruction received at their hands. These charges have, however, weakened the effectiveness of the Church, and are daily growing more intolerable. The New York Christian Advocate is referred to, and its sentiments on the slavery question declared, in the opinion of the memorialists, to be odious. The memorial concludes with an appeal to the Baltimore Conference to come out from the Northern abolition branch of the Methodist Episcopal Church, whose principles are in direct conflict with the ministers and members of the Methodist Church in Virginia, and declares that on the action of the Conference depends the prospects of the Church in the valley.

Rev. E. P. Phelps moved that a committee of seven, one from each district, be appointed by the Bishop, to consider the memorial, to which committee he added one steward from each district.

Rev. D. Thomas said this was an important question, and should receive the greatest consideration. He moved an amendment to the resolution of Mr Phelps. The amendment proposed the election by the Conference of four members from each district to form the committee. The amendment was voted down, and the resolution of Mr. Phelps adopted. At another stage of the session Bishop Simpson announced the committee, the chairman of which is Rev. John Bear.

The introduction of the memorials created considerable excitement, and it is understood great efforts were made to prevent them from coming before the body. Much interest is expressed this evening as to the character of the report, which will be made on them some time to-morrow. It is thought, if the committee fails to recommend some action, the churches embraced in the Rockingham, Roanoke and Lewisburg districts will take immediate steps towards a separation. If these districts determine to secede, then the strength of the Baltimore Conference in Virginia will have departed, as these districts embrace the greatest portion of the territory held by them.

SOUTHERN AND NORTHERN COLLEGES.

The whole number of Colleges in the country, as seen by the late census, was 234. Of those 118 were in the Southern and 116 in the Northern States. The whole number of teachers in all the Colleges was 1,651, and of pupils, 27,189. The South had then two more Colleges than the North, and the North had 107 more teachers and 2,809 more pupils than the South.

A NEGRO GIRL ROBBING THE MAILS.

Large sums of money, amounting, it is said, to $3,500, having been lately abstracted from the Post-office Department at Charleston, S. C., the officers of Government have been zealously endeavoring to discover the perpetrator. On Friday a negro girl, who, it is said, has of late been dealing largely in lottery tickets, was arrested and some of the money found in her possession. She was examined, but as it might defeat the ends of justice, the *Courier* forbears at this time going into detail. The girl has been fully committed by the officers of the U. S. Government.—*Pet. Express.*

An interesting meeting to promote Dr. Hayes' proposed expedition to the Polar regions was held by the Geographical and Statistical Society last evening. Dr. Hayes and Professor Mitchell addressed the meeting. A subscription circular has been proposed, and is now in circulation, and ample funds for the expedition will doubtless be promptly forthcoming. Already ten thousand dollars have been subscribed.

A MINISTER OFFERING HIMSELF AS A SACRIFICE

It is said that a certain minister of this city who is radical on the slavery question actually wrote a letter to Governor Wise, soon after the conviction of John Brown, begging the privilege of taking Brown's place on the gallows. He set forth that Brown was a hero, and his life should be spared for future brave deeds. If that could be done he (the minister) was ready to sacrifice himself, and would gladly die the ignominious death. The answer of Gov. Wise was to the effect that it was out of his power to save the life of J. Brown; but if the minister was very anxious to be hanged, and would come to Virginia the Governor would try to have him accommodated.—*Cin. Times.*

REV. WHITEFOORD SMITH, D. D.

The Spartanburg *Express* says:

The friends of Dr. Whitefoord Smith in our Town and District will be pleased to learn that he will return to Spartanburg on the first of October next, and resume the duties of the position he vacated last July, as Professor of English Literature in Wofford College. The Committee appointed by the Board of Trustees, at their last meeting, to select a suitable person to fill the vacant chair, learning of Dr. Smith's resignation as President of the Columbia Female College, wrote to him, again tendering him the position, and he has signified his acceptance.

A CRAZY PUN.

New York, March 26.—The reported insanity of the famous merchant, A. T. Stewart, is unfounded. He is only afflicted with the common disease of metropolitan merchants, *money-mania*, which don't hurt him much.

SOUTHERN FACTORIES.

The Richmond *Dispatch* says that the late raid of old John Brown has so far assisted Virginia enterprise that the following factories will soon be in operation:

For making oil cloth; boots and shoes hats and caps; ready made clothing; straw bonnets; sewing machines; cedar ware; furniture, brass castings; iron castings; steam-fire engines; umbrellas and parasols, and other articles less costly, but equally as necessary for general comfort.

MEDICAL SOCIETY.

The annual meeting of the Medical Society of North Carolina, will be held in Washington, on the 4th Wednesday in April.

PREMATURE FUNERAL OF A NEGRO.

The Cleveland (Ohio) Plaindealer is responsible for the following story:

A singular case occurred yesterday at the negro settlement known as Hog Neck, near the Rocky River Plank Road, some six miles from the city. An old negro named Jacob Sanders, who was familiarly known as old Jakey, died (apparently) late on Sunday night, and yesterday afternoon his body was put in a rough pine coffin, which was placed in a wagon, and the procession—an unusually large one—moved towards the grave. While on the way the horse attached to the wagon containing the coffin, took fright and broke into a mad run, upsetting the wagon and throwing the coffin out. It rolled down a small hill, being badly smashed on its way. The mourners rushed to the spot and were vastly amazed to see Old Jakey rising from among the ruins of his coffin and staring stupidly around. His inky blank face, snow white wool, and white shroud, formed a startling picture, turning the amazement of the colored mourners into fright, and they all took wildly to their heels. Those who have seen Mr. T. D. Rice as the Virginia Mummy, can form a faint idea of the serio comic tableau.

As soon as Old Jakey recovered his scattered senses he lay down upon the ground and yelled lustily for the mourners to come back. They came at length—cautiously, one by one—and the old fellow was carried home. He was very well this morning and don't intend to die for some time yet. He had been ailing for several days, and on Sunday night he apparently stopped breathing. His limbs became stiff and his body cold. His under jaw fell and his eyes sank far into his head. He lay so all the night and through the day; up to the time, in fact, when the wagon upset; and his friends had good reason to suppose him a dead man. The shock of the upset evidently resuscitated him, and had it not occurred, poor Old Jakey would now doubtless be under the sod. He is nearly seventy years old, and was formerly a slave in Tennessee.

STRIKES.

The "striking" of laborers for higher wages, bids fair to become a mania throughout the North and North-west. From the shoe towns of Massachusetts it has extended to other parts of New England, to New York city, and to various places in the North-west. Mechanics are combining to place, as they say, "capital under the dictation of labor." The radicalism of all that region of country is thus bringing forth its legitimate fruits; and those who, for political effect, have been for years "sowing the wind" are about to "reap the whirl-wind." It is a sad state of things, when one part of a community is thus arrayed against another part.

WASHINGTON AND LEAKSVILLE RAIL ROAD.

The *Dispatch* states that some ten or twelve of the Corporators met a few days since in that town, in order to make arrangements for the opening of books, &c., for receiving subscriptions to this proposed Road. The sum of $15,000 was subscribed by those present. It requires a subscription of $100,000 to secure the charter. If a proper spirit of liberality is exhibited in behalf of this enterprize, the charter will not only be secured, but the Road will soon be in process of construction, and a portion of North Carolina, now much in need of Rail Road facilities, will be greatly benefitted thereby.

BARNUM ON THE STAGE.

P. T. Barnum, the showman, having paid off the last of his "clock notes," has taken charge of the American Museum in New York. The *Tribune* of Saturday, says:

To-day, between the acts of the play, Mr. Barnum will appear upon his own stage, in his own costly character of the Yankee Clockmaker, for which he qualified himself, and will give a brief history of his adventures as a clockmaker, showing how the clock ran down, and how it was wound up.

Times' Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 30, 1860.

Presidential—Holy Week—Miss A. Patti's concert—The Treasury Extension—Proposed Pennsylvania Avenue Railroad—Personal—The Weather.

There is nothing of note going on in Congress, the "assembled wisdom" being engaged in the all-important business of President making. The Charleston delegates are flocking here from all parts of the country to obtain advice and information from headquarters, before deciding for whom they will cast their votes. Of course it is impossible to say who will be *the* man, though many think it will be either Breckenridge or Hunter. With a man of this stamp, the Democratic party will, it is thought, be successful, while the selection of a man of ultra principles, would ensure their defeat, and with it, I fear, the dissolution of the Union.

Next week will be "Holy Week," and the last of Lent. It will be duly observed with religious ceremonies in all our Catholic churches.

Miss Adelina Patti, *the* star of the Opera Co. that quitted us a few days since, made so favorable an impression on her audiences that she is to give a concert here to-morrow night, in compliance with a request to that effect from a large number of our most distinguished citizens. She is to be aided by Madame and Maurice Strakosch, Brignoli, Amodio, Susini, and others of that stamp, so that we may expect something grand.

The south front of the Treasury Department is approaching completion. The ponderous Corinthian columns which support the portico of this front are the wonder of all visitors, both on account of their proportion and finish. The ceiling of the portico is to be of iron in *al fresco*, the castings for which are being executed in this city by Messrs. Ellis & Bro., and are much admired for their beauty of design. The several stories are divided off into a series of long rooms on either side of the broad hall which separates them down the centre, and are fitted up in the highest style of art, and with every modern improvement. The only combustible portions of the entire front are the doors and the flooring of the rooms—the walls, window frames, sash, door jams, wainscoting, wash-boards and everything else pertaining to other portions of the entire structure, being composed of indestructible material. The halls dividing the rooms in each story are handsomely laid in diamond-shaped flags, and at regular intervals in each hall glass plates are let into the flooring for the purpose of communicating light to the hall below. These glass plates are from four feet by three feet to four feet by two feet in size, and are upwards of an inch and a quarter in thickness, and of great strength. At either *end of this front* a self-supporting winding stairway of granite leads to the several stories, and is designed to communicate directly with the east and west wings of the Treasury Building, when the whole structure shall be completed.

From what I can learn, the bill not long since reported from the Senate's District of Columbia Committee, for the construction of the Pennsylvania Avenue Railroad, is likely to become a law ere the close of the current session. The only opposition worth mentioning comes from a clique of speculators, most of whom are neither residents of our city nor in any manner identified with its affairs or interests. Our citizens, with great unanimity, desire the construction of the proposed passenger (horse) railroad.

A Representative from Louisiana, *on dit*, is to lead to the altar a daughter of one of our most prominent merchants, and a "diamond wedding" is talked of.

Since the 1st of March we have had very changeable and disagreeable weather, the wind being the greatest annoyance. At present, however, the temperature is really delightful, and as April is now so near at hand, we may expect a more pleasant and healthy season.

Q.

NEW ORLEANS, March 24th, 1860.

Startling news from Mexico—The Struggle between Miramon and Juarez likely to be a protracted one—Movements of the K. G. C.—A fracas between a poet and an actor—Political Matters—Operatic and Musical.

The intelligence of the sharp conflict now going on at Vera Cruz engrosses the whole attention of our citizens. It was, at first supposed that the capture of Miramon's two vessels by the U. S. sloop-of-war Saratoga would seriously cripple his strength; but, if we may credit the latest rumor that has reached us, his troops are closing around the belenguered city with undiminished ardor. Vera Cruz, however, is almost impregnable on the land side, so that unless the Liberalists commit some egregious error, or are betrayed, we may expect to hear of a pretty long siege. In the meantime, the Knights of the Golden Circle, who are now nearly ready to embark, behold the progress of affairs with the greatest anxiety. If Juarez can hold out until they reach him, he is safe. But a great many fear that the Church party will prove victorious before the Knights can possibly land on Mexican soil.

The wholesale abuse lavished by the True Delta newspaper upon dramatic folks has at last produced the long looked for result. Last Thursday a member of the Varieties *corps dramatique* met Overall, the critic and literary editor, in a restaurant on St. Charles st., and coolly knocked him down. Overall, still lying on the floor, drew a revolver and shot the actor in the leg. The matter is laughed at a great deal all over town.

The prospects of Douglas securing any Southern support in the Charleston Convention were never very encouraging, but since the recent revelations in the House of Representatives at Washington, showing his affiliation with Greeley and the Black Republicans, his chances have grown slimmer than ever.

Vast numbers of our politicians are going to Charleston next month. The steamer Coatzacoalcos is advertised to carry passengers who may desire to be present at the great National Convention to be held in that city on the 23d of April. She will also touch at Havana and allow the passengers a few glimpses of that interesting place. On her arrival at Charleston she will remain in port during the session of the Convention, entertaining at the reasonable rate of $2 50 per day, all who may desire to remain aboard. This will be a great convenience in the crowded state of the town.

Rigoletto and Le Prophete were brought out last week at the new Opera House. The last named opera is generally admitted to have been the gem of the season. Mlle Geismar, as Fides, surpassed all her former efforts.

STYX

CHATTAHOOCHEE, FLORIDA, March 27, 1860.

Sketch of Savannah and its environs—Fernandina and Jacksonville—Road to Tallahassee—We don't like to mention it—The Capital—Items of Natural History—Delights of a sojourn at Chattahoochee.

Dear Times:—Our last closed with a very imperfect description of Savannah and in justice we should have devoted an entire letter to the subject. The streets are wide, straight and well shaded; the public squares numerous and nicely kept. The Pulaski monument is very beautiful and appropriate, on one side is carved his death scene, during the seige of Savannah by the British; on the other the commemorative inscription; it is situated near the head of Bull street; immediately beyond and bounded on one side by Gaston street is a large public square, studded over with its original pines, interspersed with larger trees, provided with convenient seats, a very handsome fountain in the centre, containing a number of bronze figures, all spouting a variety of streams and the whole forming an exceedingly agreeable and popular promenade.

Fernandina with its fine open harbor next received us, after a delightful run of fifteen hours by steamer; we took the "inside route," protected from the Ocean by an almost continuous sand bank, covered with rank, coarse vegetation and squatty little clumps of trees; often we ran out and in, back and forth and around the small swampy islands, until the eye became weary of tracking our course, forcibly reminding us of the intricate patterns of an old fashioned carpet. The town has sprung into existence in the last five or six years and being the Atlantic terminus of a long line of railroad, stretching through a very rich cotton country, bids fair to become a flourishing port; the harbor is excellent and carries from 18 to 22 feet over the Bar.

Jacksonville, on the St. John's, is a most formidable rival and is making great efforts to concentrate the Trade in her own harbor, this has only 10 to 12 feet water. The town is flourishing and very pretty with many natural groves of the live oak, bearded with moss, the streets plentifully shaded with evergreens, has an excellent Hotel and many other advantages specially fitting it for the resort of invalids.—On the day of our visit a strong, damp breeze was blowing from the Ocean and the unfortunates we saw were suffering severely in consequence; as soon as the railroad is finished, Tallahassee must become the favorite locality for all this class of visitors, both on account of its high and dry situation and its excellent society. This city is also connected with the Gulf of Mexico by a railroad, now nearly completed, and very soon the valuable products of the South and West can reach the Atlantic without risking the tender mercies of Key West or the still more insatiable grasp of the wreckers, who there abide.

We pass over the accumulated horrors of a stage ride of 73 miles from Lake City to station No. 3 which, including stoppages, occupied nearly 40 hours, with the single remark that we do not believe they can be exceeded in the world and the corollary thereto, advising every body to stay away until the railroad is completed, which will be this fall. The Capital is well situated on rolling ground and is said to be healthy; the Governor does not reside here, but some hundred miles or so over *that road*; the soil is good and some of the best farmers of the State reside here or in the vicinity; the principal staple is the short staple cotton, the long staple "Sea Island" being raised farther South; cotton planting is rapidly going forward, a large breadth already being up, while corn is growing finely. Your readers have scarcely any idea of the luxuriant verdure, overrun with flowers, now before our eyes; myriads of the "fan palm," jessamines, honeysuckles, dogwood, all in full bloom, the stately magnolia just crowning her boughs with thousands of buds and our friends the oaks, hickories and maples blushing and dancing in the full beauty of the "newest spring fashions."

This portion of the State is remarkable for the number of "sinks" or ponds; the traveller is scarcely ever out of sight of one or more of them; some are small, while others cover fifty acres or more; the water is generally good enough for cattle but is often the cause of chills and fevers to persons who drink it; these sinks sometimes appear very suddenly without any previous warning and many of them, known in former years, have gradually disappeared; they yield plenty of fish, being from four to ten feet deep. Rain-water is the usual drink, the wells not yielding water of good quality. Another singular feature is the natural wells; they are generally about the size of a barrel; the sides perfectly smoth and perpendicular, from 40 to 100 feet deep and abound in fish of various kinds.

The village which, sorely against our will, is our abiding place until a boat shall happen to touch here, is as entirely uninteresting as it is possible for a country town to be; it is located on the bank of the Apalachicola river, about 150 miles from the city of that name; the most numerous and busy inhabitants are musketoes and their kindred. On our way here we passed through a dense pine forest and for at least ten miles on either side thousands and tens of thousands of the largest trees had been up-rooted by the wind; it was a magnificent sight well calculated to fill the mind with wonder and awe. Yours &c., P. S. S.

NEW YORK, March 28th, 1860.

Piracy and Murder—Connecticut Election—Itinerant Members of Congress—Ranney the Book Gift Man—The New Daily Paper—Astor Library—Dog Fighting—Union Meeting—Hon. T. A. R. Nelson and Hon. M. Maynard—"Coolies"—Terrible Mutiny at Sea—Noses Off.

Two bloody scenes have been enacted near our city. One on a sloop leaving, and one on another arriving at our port: almost in sight of New York. The Captain and two men on the sloop "E. A. Johnson," bound for Virginia, were literally cut up by the only survivor the night she left port, by a monster calling himself Hicks and Johnson, who also shipped aboard of her. The sloop was found besmeared all over with blood, and he was traced from it, and closely followed to Rhode Island, where he was arrested and fully identified (and is now in the Tombs in this city) by several persons. The money of the Captain was found upon him and several other articles. A Chinaman was picked up at sea the day after the above, who it seems has committed a similar offence on the sloop "Spray," by killing the Captain and his brother and robbing the vessel. The sloop is at our wharf with the blood of the victims upon her. The Chinaman was pursued, arrested and imprisoned, and the money found upon him. Thus goes crime. When driven from the city, these land pirates at midnight rise upon sleeping innocence and commit their hellish deeds for gain.

A terrific strife is going on in Connecticut in her State Election, between the two candidates for "spoils."

Members of Congress and Mayors of cities from other States, are itinerating by the week all over the State, paid by funds raised out of the State to carry their ends. This is a species of "invasion," in my opinion, that destroys the right of suffrage and self-government, and is dangerous in every sense to our liberties.

Ranney, the book gift swindler, has at last got his dues—found guilty and imprisoned.

The great new daily paper has now become a fixed fact, and will be issued in a very few weeks. The stock is all taken, material's purchased, buildings secured, and publisher at work. By the by, the editor and publisher are imported from Philadelphia.

The Aster Library has 110,000 volumes, is valued at $650,000, and has only about 250 books out on the average.

One of the city amusements is dog fighting, which occurs as regularly as the Sabbath.

A very large Union meeting was held at the Cooper Institute last night. Hon. T. A R. Neilson made the principal speech, opposing the Democratic party as extravagant and sectional, the Republican as sectional, revolutionary and dangerous to our liberties. Hon. M. Maynard spoke after him, but failed in strength of body and lungs and was excused. The meeting was enthusiastic and orderly.

A terrible mutiny of "Coolies" on an English vessel occurred at sea a few days since, in which the officers and crew, after fighting all night, proved victorious, by killing ninety and wounding more than that number of the "Coolies."

It was once a custom in Egypt, I believe, to cut off the nose of every thief. What a spectacle Broadway would present if that were the custom here—especially when there is an average of 10,000 cases on our dockets, one-third of which is for theft?

Yours, respectfully, E.

JOHN WESLEY.

When John Wesley, the great founder of "Methodism," was seventy-two he wrote, "How is this, that I find the same strength as I did thirty years ago?" His sight was considerable better now, and his nerves firmer than they were then. He had none of the infirmities of old age, and he had lost several that he had in his youth! The grand cause, he says, is, "the good pleasure of God, who doth whatsoever pleaseth him." The chief means were, 1. His constantly rising at 4 o'clock for about fifty years; 2. His generally preaching at 5 in the morning "one of the most healthy exercises in the world;" 3. His never traveling less by sea or land, than four thousand five hundred miles in a year. All this traveling was performed on horseback down to his sixty-ninth year, when his friends provided him with a carriage, and his strength and health were preserved to him through two violent fevers and two deep consumptions.

NORTH CAROLINIANS MURDERED.

Two young men brothers, Calvin and Augus Monroe, formerly of Robeson county, were murdered by Indians recently in Texas. They were in search of a location for the purpose of stock raising, when the Indians came upon one of them at their camp and murdered him. Subsequently they met the other in the road and murdered him. The citizens pursued the Indians and killed 15 of them.

Miscellaneous News Items.

THE FUGITIVE SLAVE CASE IN PHILADELPHIA.

The case of Moses Horner, a negro fugitive from Charles Butler, of Jefferson county, Va., was concluded in Philadelphia Wednesday morning. The counsel for the negro contended that there was not satisfactory proof of identity, but Judge Cadwalader decided differently. The Judge rebuked the latitudinarian tendency of the argument indulged in by the counsel in their argument and, in conclusion, he remanded the negro to the custody of the Marshal, to be delivered to the claimant. The Ledger says:

Immediately upon the announcement of this decision, a loud cheer was sent up in the court room, but the officers promptly checked all manifestations of approval or disapproval. After the room had been partially cleared, Lucretia Mott, who was present, made her way to the bar in front of the Judge, and commenced an animated argument at his Honor, on the injustice of the law. Judge Cadwalader took it good humoredly. While this was going on, the counsel for the prisoner created considerable excitement, by serving upon the Marshal a writ of *habeas corpus*, issued by Judge Allison, of the Common Pleas, commanding that officer to produce before him this morning, at 10 o'clock, the body of Moses Horner. Considerable dissension was indulged in by the members of the bar present, as to this question of a State Court interfering in a case decided by a Federal Court. The decision in the Wisconsin case was quoted, to show that no power is vested in the State Courts to interfere with the decision of a Judge sitting in a United States Court.

All the morning, and up to the time the decision was rendered, Fifth street, in the neighborhood of the court-room, was thronged with colored people, but no disturbance took place until the officers made their appearance with the negro, and attempted to place him in a carriage to be conveyed to the county prison.—This excited the mob, and a rush was made upon the vehicle.

The police, who were stationed along Fifth street in force, succeeded in keeping the crowd back while the prisoner was seated in the carriage, but so soon as the driver started towards Chestnut street, the horses were seized and forced upon the pavement. Again the police drove the mob back, but the rioters rallied, and as the carriage turned into Chestnut street, the horses were again stopped and driven on to the sidewalk. Then ensued a scene of wild confusion, lasting for several minutes. The pole of the carriage was broken, and the horses became unmanageable. The police officers singled out the ringleaders of the mob, and in attempting to arrest them, some severe blows were inflicted upon the heads of the negroes, who seemed infuriated and determined to rescue the fugitive. Ten of the crowd (colored) were arrested and locked up in the central station.

This had the effect of cowing the mob, and so soon as another carriage could be procured, Moses, still guarded by the U S. Deputy Marshals, was carried to prison and there lodged. Those arrested were taken before Alderman Beitler last evening, where they gave the following names:—St. Clair Bailey, Basil Hall, Richard Williams, Albert M. Green, Jerry Buck, David Hall, John Bailey, John Johnson, Joshua Black and John Hart. Hart was discharged, and the others held in $600 and $800 bail to answer. Subsequently, a detainer was lodged at the central station, requiring the officers to retain the custody of the party to answer a charge preferred against them in the Federal Court.

The Bulletin, of Thursday afternoon, says:

This morning, at 8 o'clock, Deputy United States Marshal Jenkins, aided by three other deputy Marshals, proceeded to Moyamensing prison and demanded Horner. He was given up to them, and the party entering a carriage, they were driven to the Baltimore depot. There was a large crowd of blacks and whites (the latter residents of the neighborhood, attracted to the spot by curiosity,) at both the prison and the depot, but there was not the slightest interference with the proceedings of the officers. There was a body of city police in the neighborhood for the purpose of preventing disorder. Soon after reaching the depot, the officers, with the fugitive, were speeding South as fast as steam would carry them.

The writ of *habeas corpus* upon the Marshal of the United States, issued yesterday, was returned this morning, the Marshal stating that before the service of the said writ the fugitive had been remanded to the custody of his claimant, pursuant to an order of the United States Circuit Court Judge Allison, who granted the writ stated that it was done without full knowledge of the facts in the case, but now it appearing that at the time the fugitive was in the custody of the Circuit Court, and not of the Marshal, the case should be argued as if for an application for a writ of *habeas corpus*. The argument was postponed until Saturday.

ANNEXATION OF SAVOY.

PARIS, March 17.—The Patre publishes a letter from Turin, stating that the question of the annexation of Savoy to France has been definitely settled; also that negotiations with regard to the annexation of Tuscany to Sardinia are in a fair way for conclusion.

There are in North Carolina from two hundred and twenty to two hundred and thirty thousand children between the ages of 6 and 21 years; and that of these at least one hundred and fifty five thousand attend the Common Schools.

COAL FIELDS RAIL ROAD.

The Editor of the Wilmington *Journal* speaking of his visit to Fayetteville last week, says:

Fayetteville itself appears to be but slightly changed since our last visit, but what change there appears to be is evidently for the better, as though things had taken an upward direction. The whistle of the locomotive and the rush of the railroad train are both added to the accustomed sounds of the place. The Western Road seemes to be most solidly constructed, and we learn that already it brings down a considerable amount of freight. We heard a good deal said in favor of immediately initiating a movement to extend the road to some point on the N. C. rail road. We need not say that with this movement we sympathise fully, and trust that it may be successful. With this avenue to the great mining region of the State, Fayetteville presents claims as a suitable point for an arsenal of construction, second to no other point in the country. We trust that these claims will not be much longer ignored. Proper machinery and fixtures have already been put up, the deranged state of the national finances prevented the appropriation of the necessary funds required for actual operations.

THE GREATEST DUEL ON RECORD.

An old Mississippian furnishes the following to the Woodville (Miss.) Republican:

The famous duel in which forty or more gentlemen were engaged, in 1828, is still remembered in Natchez. Col. Jim Bowie, the famous fighter and inventor of the knife which bears his name, used to spend a great deal of his time in Natchez. He was challenged by a gentleman of Alexandria, La., whose friends, to the number of twenty or more, accompanied him to Natchez to see fair play, knowing Bowie was a desperate man, and had his own friends about him. All parties went upon the field. The combatants took their places in the center separated from their friends in the rear far enough not to endanger them with their balls. Behold the battle array thus: Twenty armed Louisianians fifty yards behind their champion and his seconds and surgeon, and opposite them as far behind, Bowie and his seconds and surgeon, twenty armed Mississippians. Behold the heights of Natchez thronged with spectators and a steamer in the river rounded to, its decks black with passengers, watching with deep interest the scene. The plan of fight was to exchange shots twice with pistols, and to close with knives, Bowie being armed with his own terrible weapon. At the first fire both parties escaped. At the second the Louisianian was too quick and took advantage of Bowie, who waited the word. At this Bowie's second cried "foul play!" and shot the Louisianian dead. The second of the latter instantly killed the slayer of his principal. Bowie drove his knife into this man. The surgeons now crossed blades, while, with loud battle cries, came on the two parties of friends, the light of battle in their eyes. In a moment the whole number were engaged in a fearless conflict. Dirks, pistols and knives were used with fatal effect, until one party drove the other from the field. I do not know how many were killed and wounded in all, but it was a dreadful slaughter. Bowie fought like a lion, but fell covered with wounds. For months he lingered at the Mansion House before he fully recovered.

DREADFUL RAILROAD ACCIDENT.

A most distressing accident occurred on the Southside Railroad, yesterday forenoon between ten and eleven o'clock, to JAMES TAYLOR, conductor of the material train. This train consists of twelve flats and one box car, the latter being next to the tender and used for shelter and stores for the hands. It had brought down a load of wood, and was going out again, when, before it had reached the bridge at the Cross street crossing, near Grace church, he climed up on the box car in order, it is supposed, to reach the locomotive, and thoughtlessly turned around, in a standing position, to look at the train of flats, when he came in contact with the bridge. He was struck violently in the back and on the head by the collision, and was thrown down between the box car and the next flat, and his arms and legs were run over by nearly the whole train, mangling them dreadfully. The train was stopped immediately, and as quickly as assistance could be obtained, he was conveyed back to the depot, and was removed to the Virginia House, corner of Old and Market streets, where he was attended by Dr. JOSEPH W. SMITH.

His left arm was found to be mashed, broken and mangled nearly up to the shoulder; his right, nearly up to the elbow. Both legs and feet were totally crushed, the knees barely escaping, and his head was also severely injured. He is still living at this writing, but it is almost impossible to allow him a single hope of surviving. His condition was too precarious for him to undergo the operation of amputation, at least at the time, and it was not probable that he would sufficiently improve to justify it.

Young TAYLOR is a native of Appomattox county, where his relatives reside. He has been for sometime in the employment of the Southside Railroad Company and is a young man of excellent character.—*Petersburg Express*,

(This unfortunate young man died the evening of the day of the accident, says a postscript in the *Express*.)

POISONED.

Some 20 persons were poisoned at a dinner party in New Orleans last week. The negroes in the kitchen, it seems, put arsenic in the food. Some of the party have since died.

THE TIMES.

GREENSBORO, N. C.

Saturday.....April 7, 1860.

C. C. COLE, J. W. ALBRIGHT, } Editors and Proprietors.

Contributors.—We present only a few names from the large number who contribute to THE TIMES:

E. W. CARUTHERS, D.D., WM. R. HUNTER, J. STARR HOLLOWAY, Mrs. L. H. SIGOURNEY, Miss MARY A. DENISON, S. J. C. WHITTLESEY, MARY W. JANVRIN, WILLIE R. PABOR, INA CLAYTON, C. G. DUNN, ANNA M. BATES, GRACE HILWOOD, Mrs. L. M. HUTCHINSON, ED. ST. GEO. COOKE, Mrs. C. HUTCHINS, GRIFFITH J. McRER, and others.

GEO. W. COTHRAN, R. G. STAPLES, STEPHEN F. MILLER, Prof. E. P. ROCKWELL, MATILDA C. SMILEY, FINLEY JOHNSON, LOTTIE LINWOOD, CLARA AUGUSTA, A. PERRY SPERRY, Mrs. DI VERNON, PAUL RIVINWOOD, Miss. C. W. LOVEJOY, Mrs. E. C. LOOMIS, JULIA SOUTHALL, Miss. M. A. BRYAN, J. C. FITZ GERALD and others.

A Change Demanded.

In building up a Southern Family Paper, we are trying to make an innovation upon a custom, which has been the sole rule for a time long enough, if time only were necessary, to make it an honored custom. Time may bring gray hairs, and gray hairs may be honorable, but time alone cannot make them honorable. There is a necessity for character, and if it do not exist, years but hang heavier weights to the guilt.

And thus it has been with the *time-honored* custom of sending North for every species of family reading. The custom has age, but not character; the quality of the reading, and the manner in which the South has been treated in return for her patronage, do not give character to the custom, but hang heavy weights to the guilt of neglecting our home interests and home institutions. We are, as a people, guilty. The guilt hangs heavily upon us. It weighs us down. There is no remedy but to remove the guilt. It ought to be done: it can be done; but it must be done individually.—Each for himself must act his own part, independently of the actions of his neighbors.

We received a letter a few days since from Rev. R. Abbey, Financial Secretary of the publishing interest of the M. E. Church, South, which speaks so pertinently upon this subject, that we beg the writer to pardon its insertion here:

NASHVILLE, March 6, 1860.

To the Publishers of the Times.

Sirs:—Some one lately handed me a copy of your recently published prospectus, desiring me to look it over at leisure which I have done. I like its tone, its objects and position, though I have not seen it.

I notice particularly your remarks touching the disposition in the South to patronize northern made literature; and I much regret that such remarks are necessary. There is too much thoughtlessness among us on this subject. And since my own mind and labors have been directed, in one way or another, almost entirely to the propagation and diffusion of southern, that is, national, unsectional literature, I have been compelled to see more clearly than I ever did before, the great importance, amounting almost to a moral necessity, of our patronizing a sound and reliable literature amongst ourselves.

In the first place, great masses of the printed stuff called literature, in books, pamphlets and periodicals, coming to us almost in sluices, from that quarter, is far away too low down in common morality, too licentious and debasing in its form and tone for the reading of such men and women and youth as live in this quarter. The standard of public morals in this country is far too high for the *production* of such corrupt stuff; and it ought to be too proud and self respectful for its patronage.—And, to the extent to which it is done, it is a great and ignoble condesention on our part, and so we suffer by it. It is calculated for more of a *Parrisian* or *Italian* approximation than we have in any general society in the South.

In regard to the abolition character of this northern *literature*,—if Mr. Webster will pardon me;—it is in my judgment injurious chiefly when it comes stealthily and insidiously hid away in books otherwise moral and religious; and in unsuspected places and ways where it is smuggled upon us in the dark. If it would come out like the unsophisticated fool, Helper, or the more honest Hale, Seward & Co., we should not suffer half the social, civil or religious injuries we do.

I can sometimes find something to admire in a bold robber, an open genteel rascal, or in the mere *treason* of John Brown, if it could be separated from its associate crime, but for the incendiary I can hardly find pity within me.

I would not by any means speak thus sweepingly of the productions of the northern press or of northern people. I know many very many of them are as noble, high-minded and honorable men as would be looked for any where, but they live among bad neighbors—Many of their books are good while thousands are bad, often-times you have to read every word in it before you can determine its character.

I enclose you $2 for a year's subscription.

Yours truly &c., R. ABBEY.

Wendell Phillips and Disunion.

One night last week such of the people of the city of New York as felt disposed to turn out, were treated to a Disunion speech by Wendell Phillips. It is some honor to New York that Mr. Phillips found considerable difficulty in obtaining a Hall in which to speak. Even the church of Mr. Beecher was denied him, without the committee would first announce the subject of the lecture to be delivered. The committee feigned to be indignant, that the church could not be obtained without restriction, since *Wendell Phillips* was the speaker. But no, they had heard of Mr. Phillips, and they were not prepared to endorse him unconditionally. In this we honor Plymouth church; as strongly Republican as they are, as much as they believe in Sharp's Rifles, they cannot endorse Wendell Phillips.

Mr. Phillips is an orator, he is a man of mind and we are always pained when we see such minds prostituted, worn and wasted in an unholy cause. He would, no doubt, rejoice to be a second Patrick Henry, stirring the blood of the masses upon the eve of another revolution. In fact such appears to be his aspiration, such appears to be the leading thought of his mind, since he so often refers to the uprising of three millions of men with Washington for their leader, to fight against an unjust taxation, to which the world says, "Right—glorious." And says he John Brown is the leader and friend of "four millions of people, bending under a bondage compared with which one moment is heavier than ages such as our fathers rose to resist." Patrick Henry, the orator and forerunner of the first revolution; Wendell Phillips the would-be orator and forerunner of the second. But he mistakes his cause. With all his earnest anxiety to be on *an equality* with the negro race, it is a constitutional impossibility. They were not created the equals of the white man, and by no possible culture can they attain to it. The pig might as reasonably aspire to the nimbleness of the squirrel that leaps from limb to limb in the forest oak. It is a constitutional impossibility, and no less of the *parchment*, than physically

It is further a fallacious assumption, in Mr. Phillips, that the slave has the same right to fight for his freedom as the colonists had to rebel against the unjust taxation of the mother country. The relationships between the colonists and the mother country, and the slaves and their owners, are wholly different now, the manner of revolution would be wholly different and the relationships after, to assume a successful rebellion, would be wholly different. What course does Mr. Phillips counsel? Insurrection by the slaves; the death of every slave owner. It was not thus with our forefathers. They fought on the defensive for their homes and their firesides. The Briton, if he crossed not the Atlantic was safe in life, in home, in family. The slave-owner would be assassinated in his bed, together with his wife and his children. It would be a war of extermination—a war that would annihilate the rightful owners of the land, and substitute in their houses and on their estates a different and an inferior race.

Or suppose the South to set the negroes free, to give them liberty, what would Mr. Phillips do with them? It is positively certain they could not and they would not be permitted to remain in the South. Would Mr. Phillips and his followers furnish homes in the New England states for "four millions of his fellow-citizens in bondage?" We very much doubt it. It is worse than folly to presume it. He has done *all* that he can do, which is to counsel insurrection and murder. He would light the torch of insurrection, but that done, he would be as powerless to guide it, as the engineer would be to avert the consequences, to use his own figure, were he to "heat a locomotive red hot, and ride it into a powder magazine."

Mr. Phillips complains that the people of New York were rather loath to furnish him a hall in which to speak. He calls it a suppression of free speech, and leads off in quite a fiery *phillipic* upon the right of a free press and free speech. We agree with Mr. Phillips about the right of "free speech," holding each man responsible, however, for the manner in which he used this right. Could a sane man suppose we would stand by and see Mr. Phillips, with the moving power of his eloquence, persuade an assassin to apply the torch to our house and the knife to our wife and babes? Would we not find something else that was *free*; something that would silence "free speech?" The law acknowledges the right of self defense, be the attack the torch, the knife or the incendiary "free speech." Hence, were Mr. Phillips to exercise his "free speech" in North-Carolina, he might expect to meet with a *glory* not many degrees removed from the fate of his immortal saint, John Brown.

The Agricultural Bureau at Washington is reported to have had brought from Lombardy some *long-billed* bees, which it is thought may surpass our native bees in pumping honey from the nectaries of flowers. The distinguished strangers are to be duly multiplied, and then distribued.

Our Homes.

"THERE IS NO PLACE LIKE HOME."

Spring and Summer Fashions.

BONNETS.

The bonnets for the coming spring and summer are larger than those we have been accustomed to for some time back, and to that extent are improved. The little shell shaped fabrics that hung on the head rather than sat on it, that were the objects of so much ridicule and abuse, have disappeared, and in their stead we have loose crowns, flaring fronts, a more comfortable shape, and newer style. It is a style, however, which requires taste in arrangement and skill in manipulation to render becoming. Some of the flaring fronts we have seen stand up straight as a wall, looking as unbecoming and ungraceful as it is possible for any combination of silk and lace to do. Others, again, were too large—*trop pronomee*—to please a refined taste; they attracted attention, but did not excite admiration. As we have said before, it is a peculiarly difficult style to manage; but when taste and skill are brought to bear on it, when they preside over the arrangements and formation, the result is a bonnet at once striking and *distingué*, free from rigidity and exaggeration—the Scylla and Charybdis of the new style. There is not such uniformity in the shape of the crown as in that of the front; for the flat crown still holds its place, and thus affords an excellent opportunity for contrasting two styles so essentially different in every particular. The ruche has seen its best days, and it is now decidedly out of fashion. It must be content to be superseded for a time, in order that it may return to us some future day, with all the charm of novelty. It has kept its hold on public favor for a very long time, and, like an unconscionable visitor, its departure does not excite one regret. We must be understood as speaking of the full ruche, for side ruches are still seen, but so scant and curtailed that their character is changed. They are not now, as of yore, face trimmings, but rather a frame in which the trimming is set.

In some hats designed for summer wear we have observed a novelty in the form of barbes or lappets, very long and wide, floating on each side, and formed of crape or tulle of the same color as the hat, and edged with delicate blonde. The flowers used in trimming are this season more than ordinarily beautiful: they are exquisite in form and color, and it would be difficult to imagine anything more natural. Ostrich and marabout feathers—one a model of stately grace, the other of swaying loveliness—are also used in trimming, likewise ribbons, lace and tulle.

DRESSES.

In this department the leading characteristic of the coming season is the utter disregard of expense. No previous season have we ever seen more splendid dress goods or dresses more profusely and elaborately trimmed. Skirt, sleeve and corsage is simply a foundation on which to lay flounce above flounce and trimming over trimming. This in itself proves that the incoming style will be one of the most extravagant, for it will necessitate the purchase of double the quantity of silk necessary for a plain skirt. In fact, one fully fashionably trimmed silk dress of the present style may be considered as the legitimate representative of any two dresses of the defunct fashion—that is, their relative commercial value; but what lady who had a proper respect for herself and a due regard to the opinion of the world would estimate them in that manner, or consider any number of old style dresses as an equivalent for even one of the new. In the matter of fashions, they are very willing to act on the homely proverb, and let "bygones be bygones." Flounces are not confined to silk only—they are the reigning fashion in every material in the lightest organdies as much as in the heaviest silks.—Their number varies from seven up to thirteen, and some dresses have even as many as fifteen flounces. The greater the number of flounces that can be put on a dress, the better, so, of course, the taller a lady is, the finer she can be, and we should not be surprised if, for this potent reason, tall ladies would be all the fashion this summer. It is needless to say that these flounces must be very narrow; in fact, they look more like frills than anything else. Of course a few plain skirts will still struggle to exist, and will refuse to be smothered under this perfect avalanche of flounces; and we doubt not that during the coming season they will be frequently seen walking in all their republican simplicity side by side with their newer and more aristocratic rival. In the *robes a volante* a very pretty border of flowers, buds and leaves, in their natural colors forms the beautiful and appropriate edge of each flounce. Napoleon has said that "there is but one step from the sublime to the ridiculous," and we may say, with equal truth, "there is but one step from the elegant to the ludicrous," and it will be admitted by all that the present style requires unremitting vigilance to preserve it from degenerating.

PARASOLS.

We can scarcely omit all mention of parasols which pertake of the general character of the season, being gay looking and bright colored in the extreme. They are trimmed with lace and covered with roses. There is one noticeable and praiseworthy feature in the present style of dress goods, and it extends to every material—that is the total extinction of those broad stripes and plaids which were so lately to be seen. They have been replaced by small plaids, narrow stripes, delicate tiny bouquets, and the shifting indescribable *chene* patterns. Poplins, we should judge from present appearances, will be one of the most popular materials. They are in every variety of style—p'aided, striped and *chene*. The shepherd's plaid a narrow, checked pattern of two colors only, black and white, is a very subdued, lady like style, and only surpassed by the pearl gray *chene* poplin. These last mentioned class of goods are equally desirable for mourning. For a more advanced season we have organdies, muslins, balzarines, barege, barege l' Anglais pinearple goods, summer silks, and a lighter kind of poplin, very suitable for warm weather.

FLOWERS.

As flowers enter so largely into all kinds of trimmings this year, we have made some inquiries on this important subject. Flowers are used for hats, headdresses, wreaths, bouquets for the corsage and the skirt of full dress, headings for flounces, sprays, pendants, &c: and this variety of uses requires a corresponding variety in the supply. The first class artificial flowers are imported direct from Paris, for those manufactured here cannot begin to compete with the delicate creations of French taste and French fingers. To such perfection has this branch of elegant industry been brought in France, that but for the want of fragrance it would be impossible to distinguish the artificial from the real flowers, and in many establishments even this test cannot be applied the artificial flowers being perfumed with the odor of the natural ones; we have seen beds of violets, as we may call them, whose fragrance only differed from the natural ones in lacking the requisite intensity, the perfume growing fainter in proportion as the flowers were handled. This season there appears to be no favored class among the flowers; exotics and wild flowers are in equal demand, and all meet here on terms of equality. The mountain heather nestles beside the stately magnolia, and the lily of the valley loses nothing of its delicate loveliness by comparison with the glowing and grotesque cactus. The blossom of "the loved and lone acacia tree" reminds one of Moore; the bunch of lilac so natural that it seems as if just torn from its parent stem, "with purple spikes pyramidal," speaks of Cowper; that "wee modest crimson-tipped flower," so sacred to Burns, and yonder "host of golden daffodils" are eloquent of Wordsworth. There is not a flower that has not some association connected with it, from the crocus and the snowdrop that speak of vernal showers, to the white and delicate flowers of the cotton plant that suggests ideas of Southern plantations and Manchester factories. But it would be impossible even to enumerate all the different flowers now in fashion, from the Northern fern to the equatorial lotus. We must therefore conclude by saying that though unlike in almost every particular, yet in perfection of finish and beauty of workmanship, they are all alike.

TIGHT LACING.

Every great is made up of little: every universal of particulars; consequently all tight lacing, little in each individual case though it be, produces an impediment to the free action of the lungs; and thus, by impeping the free circulation of the blood through the lungs, tends to the production of debility in the long issue; and which, by rendering walking difficult, must lead to the neglect of that exercise, this itself adding a general debility to that which is local. The free expansion of the lung being impeded the action of the heart is affected, being made to contract more frequently; because it must supply, by the more frequent transmission of the blood through the lung tissue, the want created by tight lacing of lung-to-air-exposure surface, a want caused by a portion of the lung being rendered unfree to the transmission of the blood and of the air. The blood, must, for health's sake, be exposed to the air: the surface through which the exposure takes place is lessened, and therefore, there must be, as previously illustrated, an increase in the frequency of exposure to make up the want of surface.

VERY NICE LEMON PIES.

Grate the lemon, add a small bit of butter, a large cup of sugar, the yolks of two eggs, a teaspoonful of flour and half a cup of water: beat well together—bake on rich paste without an upper crust; while the pie is baking, beat the whites of the eggs, with a little powdered loaf-sugar, into a light frosting, spread it over the top of the pie, set it back in the oven a few moments, to brown very lightly.

RICE WITH CUSTARD.

Boil rice slowly, without stirring it, until it is tender and swelled lightly; turn it into a mold to cool,—make a boiled custard, very thin and sweet, and pour it over the rice before it is served

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DAVIDSON COLLEGE, NORTH CAROLINA.

The lawsuit which has been pending for some time between this institution and the heirs at law of the late Maxwell Chambers, Esq., has been compromised by the parties.—The college will receive something over $200,000 from the estate. The new college building is nearly completed.

We are sorry, however, to learn that Rev. D. Lacy, D. D., the excellent and efficient President, has tendered his resignation to the Board of Trustees. Professor Fishburn has also resigned the Chair of Greek Literature.—*Southern Pres.*

The Book Department.

Being a Record of recent American Publications.

HEROES AND PATRIOTS OF THE SOUTH; comprising lives of General Francis Marion, General William Moultrie, General Andrew Pickens, and Governor John Rutledge. With sketches of other distinguished heroes and patriots who served in the Revolutionary War in the Southern States. By Cecil B. Hartley. With engravings from original designs, by G. G. White. Philadelphia; G. G. Evans, publisher, 1860.

This is a new book Mr. G. G. Evans, the indefatigable Gift Book man, has just issued from his prolific press. It is gotten up in a beautiful style, with large clear type and good paper. It will no doubt be a popular book, though it contains but little originality, being mostly a compilation from other authors, worked up into a popular form.

The publisher makes the following announcement as to the purpose of the volume in his preface:

"The purpose of the following work is to record the actions of some of the most celebrated of the many heroes and patriots who distinguished themselves by eminent services in the Revolutionary War in the Southern States of the Union. Among these, General Marion, whose life occupies a considerable portion of the volume, was one of the most remarkable characters who figured on the grand theatre of war in those times that 'tried men's souls.' He was one of those men who are born to command. His active and brilliant career as leader of the famous 'Marion's Brigade,' has scarcely a parallel in history; and his success in defending the Carolinas against the enemy, at a time when he was almost alone in the field, is due in a great measure to his power of attracting the personal regard of his men, and keeping them in active service, while surrounded by every species of discouragement, and the incessant danger of their utter destruction by the overwhelming force of the enemy. Marion's achievements were of the most heroic and romantic character; and are always read with interest and admiration.

"General Moultrie, the illustrious defender of the fortress which bears his name, is not less interesting in his way. He was remarkable for cool courage, invincible resolution, sound judgment, and excellent common sense. The city of Charleston was twice saved from capture by his exertions. His military career was unfortunately terminated when on a third attack the enemy succeeded in taking the place, and the whole of its defenders became prisoners of war. In the life of Moultrie, contained in this volume, we have frequently quoted his own 'Memoirs of the Revolution,' a most interesting and valuable work.

General Pickens was the companion of Marion in some of his daring enterprises, an able and efficient coadjutor of General Greene, and one of the most useful of all the general officers who assisted in recovering the Southern States from the enemy.

"Governor Rutledge was the most distinguished of all the Southern patriots, in the civil line. To his exertions the whole military force were greatly indebted for the success of their operations. As governor and dictator of South Carolina, he rendered services to the cause, of the most important nature, and displayed a character and ability equal to every emergency of those critical and perilous times.

"Of several other military commanders and statesmen, we have given but slight sketches, in consequence of the brief space to which we were limited; but we trust that we have been successful in conveying to the mind of the reader a tolerably clear conception of the peculiar nature of the war in the Southern States, and of the characters of some of its leading spirits as displayed in the field and in the cabinet."

A BRONZE DOOR FOR THE CAPITOL.

A letter from Rome, Italy, says:

"Rogers is engaged here upon a bronze door for the Capitol at Washington, which is to cost $25,000. The first scene represents Columbus before the Council of Salamanca, unfolding his great theory. In the second, he is just setting out to seek royal aid. In the third, he is before the King and Queen, laboring to convince them. Isabella leans forward and seems interested, but Ferdinand scarcely deigns to heed the visionary enthusiast. In the fourth, he is confiding his son to the care of the monks, while his ships wait. In the fifth, he is landing in great state upon St. Salvador. The sixth is at Hispaniola, where one of the sailors is bringing an Indian girl to the ship on his shoulder. The next is the great navigator's triumphal entry into Barcelona on his return. In the succeeding one he is about to be sent home from Cuba in chains and disgrace. The "last scene of all" is death. The priests have administered to him the sacrament; one holds a crucifix for him to kiss; friends and attendants are weeping around, and the spirit of the dying man is about to start on that last great voyage from which none return. In niches surrounding these scenes are figures and busts of various royal personages contemporary with Columbus, including Ferdinand and Isabella, etc."

If people "knew themselves," some folks would make very bad acquaintance.

The best adhesive label you can put on luggage is to stick to it yourself.

Why does a kiss repeated puzzle young ladies so delightfully?—Because it is a re-buss.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

The Wail of the Fat Man.

BY IVA.

I see it in the full-blown cheek,
I see it in the swelling thigh,
I see it each day of the week,
And hear it from the passers by—
My bob-tailed surtout tells me that
I'm growing fat—I'm growing fat!

There was a time (ah! happy elf!)
When I was agile as the roe—
Could leap at sweetmeats on the shelf,
Or scamper like the flakes of snow;
But, where my limbs outvied the cat,
I'm growing fat—I'm growing fat!

I squeezed my body (Lord knows how!)
Within old Grumble's easy chair;
But rising up to make a bow,
I felt my corpus sticking there.
Each lady giggled like a brat,
And one screamed out, "you're growing fat!"

I asked a Miss of sixteen springs
To fly with me amid the dance;
She asked me where I bought my *wings*,
She hinted *more* within her glance.
Wo, wo, is me! but *verbum sat*—
I'm growing fat—I'm growing fat.

Prize Story.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

THE LADY OF ATHERTON HALL!

BY CLARA AUGUSTA.

CHAPTER IX.

Finding Peace.

"Friend, thou must trust in Him who trod before
The desolate paths of life;
Must bear in meekness, as He meekly bore
Sorrow, and toil, and strife.
Trust thou in Him—and yield not to despair!
Christ, in His Heaven of heavens, will hear thy prayer!"
From the German of Uhland.

The acquaintance so singularly begun between Ruth Mowbray and Mr. Rutherford, progressed steadily until it ripened into perfect confidence. In the young pastor, Ruth found a kind, sympathizing friend; a tender brother. He encouraged her when she desponded; he led her gently on to seek rest and peace upon the eternal arm of God's salvation!

She went to his church—she listened to his discourses, so searching, yet so full of love, and she understood why his people almost worshipped him. He was poor in this world's goods, but rich in heavenly treasures. Here, he walked humbly with the lowly ones of earth; there, in the realms of glory—no angel would wear a brighter crown than he.

One evening, when she had known him for more than a year, Ruth revealed to this kind friend the little history of her life. She told him of her hopeless, unsought love; of her mad despair and temptation—the rest, he knew.

He comforted her as none other could have done; and then to show her that he did not misunderstand her confidence, he gave her his in return.

He had been a son of poverty, born in the great bustling city of New Orleans. He had toiled incessantly, to support his mother who was nearly helpless from paralysis; and all his leisure moments were devoted to study. He had a strong, earnest love of books, and through the kindness of a retired schoolmaster, he was enabled to acquire the foundation for a good education. At last, he became a teacher; first in a very small way; but, by degrees, he rose to be the assistant preceptor in a large and flourishing Academy in the state of North Carolina. Here, he met and loved Catharine Hazelwood, the beauty of the school; and the belle of the New England village which she called home. She was the heiress of a wealthy uncle; a proud, coquettish girl—who had been petted, until the good in her nature was spoiled. She led Rutherford on to hope; the ardent devotion of the gifted young professor was very pleasant to her; and when, at length, he had fallen on his knees before her, and besought her to read his fate, she did not cast him away. He must wait, she said. They were both young; he was, as yet, comparatively uneducated; the man whom she wedded must be learned as well as good. A college course would improve him, and when this was passed, she would give him her answer.

Inspired by hope, he taxed body and mind to the utmost; and when but twenty years of age he entered the University at Chapel Hill, in advance. Here, he spent two years, and then with the laurels of that fine old institution fresh and green on his brow, he set out for the North, to lay them at the feet of his worshipped mistress. He did not reach Middleburg until after the shades of evening had fallen, but wearied as he was, he could not wait for morning to see Catherine. He sought out her Uncle's house; it was lighted up as for a festival. The great parlors were flooded with radiance; he went in with the guests; and there within the shadow of the silken window hangings, he saw Catherine Hazelwood married to a man twice her years—a man rich in stocks and lands, who had won her with the offerings of his gilded heart!

Rutherford sought an interview with the bride, and charged her with her falsity in no measured terms. She laughed in his face.—She hoped he was not so shallow as to think anything of that youthful flirtation. She trusted he would forget old times, and regard her as a friend.

He went out from her presence, changed. Henceforth, he said, he would not live for himself, but for the good of others. He took the armor of the Lord upon him, and His Gospel into his mouth. In this service he had found happiness; happiness such as the world is powerless to give, or, take away—Peace founded on the Rock of Everlasting Love!

After this mutual confidence, a strong attachment grew between Ruth Mowbray, and the young minister.

The girl went often to the parsonage, to sit at the feet of the mild-browed woman, whom John Rutherford called mother; and listen to the gentle teachings which fell from her lips. And gradually the heart of Ruth Mowbray took up a new song—at first its notes were low and feeble, but gathering strength with the nurturing lapse of time, it widened and broadened until its mighty surges swept the master chords of her being into perfect harmony!

At the sound of one foot-step she blushed and trembled; at the touch of one hand she was filled with strange bliss; one voice had power to banish all care and sorrow from her soul.

She had enjoyed the friendship of John Rutherford three years, when sitting by her side one October evening, in the little cottage parlor, he asked her to put her hand in his, and walk with him through life. Her head rested on his shoulder—she was glad to lay it there; she did not resist the gentle arm that drew her close to his strong, true heart.

Both had loved before; both had suffered; both had come forth purified.

"I have waited long for this hour, dear Ruth," said the young man, "I yearned to ask you this question months ago; but I wanted time to heal the wound the olden disappointment had left. The tender vine torn from one resting place must have sunshine and rain before it will cling to another support—its severed tendrils must have time to grow strong again."

It was very sweet to hear his voice speaking thus to her; to feel his cherishing arm around her—to know that out of all the world there was one to whose existence she was necessary.

And John Rutherford, when he kissed her brow at parting, in the pale moonlight, thought he had never seen so beautiful a being—save in his dreams of heaven.

* * * * *

"Ruth Mowbray? Yes, I can direct you to her residence."

The pastor of Windfall was standing before his cottage door, when a Boston coach stopped at the gate, and a stranger gentleman inquired if the milliner lived in the neighborhood.

"Thank you; and if you are a friend of hers, you will rejoice at hearing of her good fortune. Ruth Mowbray is Ruth Mowbray no longer, but Lady Ruth Manchester, the heiress of one of the finest estates in England. To communicate this intelligence, I am seeking her. Good morning, sir."

Ruth Mowbray no longer, but Lady Ruth Manchester! Mr. Rutherford said the words over and over again to himself, and a shade of pallor settled on his handsome face. A titled heiress! would she care for the love of a poor minister! Would she renounce the pomp and pageantry which awaited her beyond the sea, to share his humble lot, and reign in his humble heart?

In spite of faith, doubt came upon him. He entered his chamber, closed and locked the door, and on his knees prayed for strength to bear whatever might be in store for him.

"She was always beautiful—now, she is rich and titled—and yet, why should I murmur? If this blackness of desolation should fall on my life, I can only cling closer to the God of goodness who never willingly afflicts. I will trust!"

He felt soothed and strengthened, and believing that all would be ordered for the best, he went about his daily duties.

Windfall was alive with the news. Lord Henry Dorset had died without heirs; Mrs. Mowbray had been his sister; and to her child, as next of kin, descended the vast property of the Earl, amounting to sixty thousand pounds sterling; together with the title of Lady Manchester.

There was a younger niece of the dead peer, who came in for a small annuity; for the rest, the humble little dress-maker was its sole proprietor. Mr. Montague, the agent of the late Lord Dorset, had come to convey the intelligence, and accompany the young heiress to England.

It was astonishing to see how quickly people discovered the extraordinary graces and virtues of Ruth Mowbray; her cottage was flocked with aristocratic visitors; each and all anxious to pay their respects to, and congratulate Lady Manchester on her accession to her rightful honors.

As for John Rutherford, he held aloof; he would not influence the girl, he said; he would not hold her unwillingly to her engagement with him, though his heart should break in the trial.

And four days rolled by, and still there came to him no message from the young heiress; and rumor said that on the fifth, she would sail for England.

CHAPTER X.

The Bread of Labor.

"There's a divinity that shapes our ends—
Rough hew them as we will."
SHAKSPEARE.

Mrs. Winthrop had heard enough, vague though it was, to make her shudder at the very thought of remaining another day with the man whom the law had made her husband. She would endure martyrdom no longer; now that she knew Milfred Winthrop to be, indeed, the vilest thing upon the earth.

She breathed not a word of what she had heard; she made her preparations with silence and despatch; her trunks were yet in the depot at Boston, and she had only to arrange the deep mourning dress which she purposed to wear, henceforth.

Her jewels, to the value of several thousand dollars, she sealed up, and forwarded to an old and tried friend of her father's, who resided in Roxbury, with instructions to him to keep them until she should reclaim them.

She had by her about one thousand dollars, and with this, she had resolved to go to the South, and establish a school for young ladies. She must have employment for her mind, if only to keep away sad reflections; and she had heard it said that the bread bought by labor is sweet.

She passed the night—the dim, misty, autumn night—upon the grave of her child; and with the first flush of morning, she was on her way to Boston in a carriage which she had engaged for the purpose. Mr. Winthrop was absent on business, and thus she was easily enabled to escape his watchfulness.

At Boston, she claimed her trunks—changed their labels—and as the property of Mrs. Lucy Bell, they were put on board the train for New York. She followed them, and that night she slept in the great metropolis. She had fixed on South Carolina as her place of refuge—she thought herself least likely to be sought for in that direction, and she had heard much in praise of the genial climate of that State.

Mrs. Bell, as we must now, for a time at least, denominate Winifred, found a steamer on the eve of sailing from New York for Charleston, and without hesitation she took tickets, and found herself installed in a state room.

The voyage was unusually long and boisterous; the "live storm" came on, and beat the little craft far out of her course, but Mrs. Bell felt no fear, and underwent no apprehension. Her thoughts were with her lost Willie, and the war of winds and waves had no power to awaken fear for herself.

Her deep mourning robes; her sadness, and dignified reserve, protected her from impertinence, while they gained for her the sobriquet of "the young widow." And in sympathy for her supposed bereavement, she was treated with kind and attentive consideration.

At last, the spires of Charleston burst into view, and the steamer drew up to the crowded wharf. The busy, bustling scene of confusion, for a moment, made Mrs. Bell's head turn giddy; she was unused to making her way in such a place alone and unprotected; but she quickly regained composure, and gave her trunks to the guardianship of an officious hackman. He inquired whither she would be driven; she said to some quiet, respectable hotel.

Arrived at an unpretending house in a retired street, the coachman handed her out, with her baggage, and demanded two dollars for his fee. She put her hand in her pocket for her purse—it was gone! In the crowd at the quay she had been robbed!

She explained the matter to the man, who immediately changed his respectful air for the most insolent abuse, which he delivered in broken English and bad French.

"Madame can say what she likes—*n'importe!* I sall have *de l'argent, ou Je ne pas donnez-vous vos coffres!*"

"Very well," she returned—"you can retain the trunks; you will find in them amply sufficient to pay you, no doubt!"

"Madame is one *trompeur*, I no sall have that trick played on me!"

She drew from her finger a ring of exquisite workmanship—set with a single topaz.

"Take this, and give me my trunks; it is worth your whole establishment."

"Non! non! Peirre Le Convre is no fool! he has seen *tout le monde!* You is one cheat! I does tink!"

"And I think a wholesome *coup de pied* would benefit you, and teach you a lesson!" cried a young man, who had been coming down the street, and had listened to the colloquy—"So there!"

He flung the little Frenchman a two dollar note; and at the same time gave him a kick which sent him tumbling down the steps into the gutter, muttering, "*Sacre! Le Diable!*" as he went.

The young man turned to Mrs. Bell.

"Madam, in what manner can I serve you?" he asked courteously.

He had removed his hat, leaving his forhead bare. She looked attentively into his face, and saw nothing there but manly truth and nobility. There dwelt no deceit in those honest blue eyes; the clear complexion, straight, handsome features, and wavy yellow hair, prepossessed the lady in their owner's favor. She could trust him.

"Sir," she said—"I thank you for the service you have already done me, and in requiring farther aid from you, I must tell you that I am a Northerner, desirous of getting employment as a teacher. I had thought of a school in a small way; but as some one has been so kind as to abstract my funds, I must be content—nay glad—of a place as governess, or instructor in a private family."

A flash of light passed over the young man's face; he took a few moments for consideration. At length, he said—

"I came to this place partly to procure a governess for my young sisters; I have been disappointed in the person whom I had expected to engage, but I shall hardly regret it, if you and I can make a bargain to put you in her place."

Mr. Vernon, so the stranger introduced himself, conducted the lady into a parlor of the hotel, and a regular business interview took place between them. The result was favorable to both. Mrs. Bell was engaged at a liberal salary, and before noon of that day she was on her way, with her employer to his plantation—"Castle Hill"—several miles above Columbia, on the Wateree river.

At sundown of the third day the travellers reached home, and Mrs. Bell was, at once, made one of the family. The master of the place was Horace Vernon, his father having been dead some years; and Mrs. Vernon, still young, handsome and thrifty, was a fair type of a Southern housewife. There were two little fair-haired girls; Alice, and Mildred—these were the charge of the governess, and when she saw them, the memory of her own darling lying dead and cold in his sea side grave, came over her, and she burst into tears, and left the room.

Mrs. Vernon understood at once that some great grief troubled the heart of the stranger, and with true delicacy she forbore to question her. Mrs. Bell would do best without that sympathy which must seem obtrusive, she said; and so she evinced no curiosity, but treated the governess with a kind motherly attention very pleasant to the recipient.

But before Mrs. Bell had been two months at Castle Hill, its young master would have given all that he possessed for the power, to comfort her, in her secret grief. He would have suffered unutterable anguish but to have known that his voice, and his presence brought happiness to the soul of the beautiful mourner. But he held his peace—some strange influence kept him silent—and the young teacher found in him only the tenderness, and fond care, of an affectionate brother.

Mrs. Bell's life at Castle Hill was pleasant and calm. Mrs. Vernon was like a dear mother to her, and the children loved her so dearly that they were ever ready to yield the most implicit obedience.

And every night, when she knelt in prayer, she thanked God that he had cast her lines in such pleasant places.

The Vernons had taken it for granted that their governess was a widow, and she was willing that the illusion should continue. She never alluded to her past life, and they came to suppose that she had married unhappily, and perhaps against the wishes of her friends, and therefore avoided the theme.

Had Mrs. Bell lived none in the present, and less in the past, she could not have failed to discover the infatuation of Horace Vernon. His every thought seemed a study as to how he could best contribute to her pleasure. He brought her the freshest fruits and flowers—the choicest books—the sweetest songs. He exerted his rare conversational powers continually to amuse her; her slightest wish was the law by which he was guided.

* * * * * *

Our heroine had been at Castle Hill fifteen months, and never a word of Mr. Winthrop had reached her, save occasional allusions to his career, in the Washington papers.

She was sitting at work in the parlor, one cold morning in February, when Horace Vernon came in with the week's mail. While he was examining his letters, she took up the brown bundles he had thrown into her lap—the family newspapers—and tore off the wrapper of the first that offered. Glancing listlessly over the damp sheet, her eye was caught by the following paragraph—

"TERRIBLE AFFAIR AT THE CAPITAL!

"We learn from the Washington Globe of the 30th ult., that a duel has taken place between Senator Winthrop, of Massachusetts, and Brandon Lawrence, Esq., of Virginia, which resulted in the serious, if not fatal, wounding of the former. It is thought by the attending physicians that Mr. Winthrop will not survive his injuries, though he may live for some weeks longer. He has been removed to a private house in Alexandria, and careful nurses placed in attendance.

"The meeting was caused by some family affairs, with which we at the present writing are not conversant."

There followed a long tirade against the practice of dueling; a bitter editorial on the magnitude of that man's crime who stands up coolly to shoot down his fellow-man—but Mrs. Bell read no farther. She put down the paper, and left the room.

Up to her chamber she went, and passed an hour in silent, though troubled, thought. Then, she rose up, determined on a course of action. The path of duty lay clear and plain before her. The man whom she had promised to honor, obey, and cherish in sickness as well as in health—lay, perhaps, at the point of death, with no kindred hand to smooth his pillow, or wipe the fever sweats from his brow. She felt no tender regard for Milfred Winthrop; but nevertheless she would go to him, now, in his extremity.

She packed a few articles of necessary clothing in a basket, dressed herself for traveling; and descended to the parlor, where Mrs. Vernon and her son were sitting.

In a few brief words, she told them that a circumstance had occurred which rendered it necessary for her to go North, for a while; she regretted, while she could not obviate, the necessity; and would, if Providence permitted, return to Castle Hill, as soon as possible, and fulfil her engagement.

Mrs. Vernon expressed warmly her concern at the projected departure of her favorite; but if she must leave them, the good lady said, she could only wish her a prosperous journey, and a speedy return.

Horace said nothing, but when Mrs. Bell left the parlor, he followed her out.

"*Must* you go, Lucy? Cannot you write; or send some one instead?" he asked.

"I only can attend to this call, Mr. Vernon. It is a duty—a sacred duty!"

"May I inquire how far North this business will take you?"

She hesitated, but at length replied—"Some distance north of Richmond in Virginia."

"So far, and you think to go alone? It must not be! I object to it, most decidedly!"

"There is no need. I shall be safe. I thank you for your friendly interest, but—"

"Mrs. Bell"—he said with decision—"you have been beneath my roof nearly fifteen months, and have I ever in that time given you reason to doubt me?"

"No, never!" she returned, warmly.

"Well, then, I am going to accompany you a part of your way; you, yourself, shall set the limit, if it be a reasonable one. I do not wish to pry into your affairs; I do not seek to know what calls you away—I trust you in this—no you *shall* not undertake all that long journey alone!"

She was in too much haste to set out, to argue with him, and so he had it all his own way. Mrs. Vernon approved her son's plan heartily; kissed both the travellers cordially, wished them God speed—and sent them away.

Two days constant travelling by rail, brought them, within the borders of Virginia; and here, Mrs. Bell entrusted her escort to leave her. But he refused, and they went on to Fredericksburg. She would permit him to go no further, and Horace, seeing her evident distress at his persistence, forbore to urge his company upon her.

But at parting, he held her hand tightly in his, and said—

"Lucy, before I go, promise me one thing. When your duty is done—come back to us at Castle Hill!"

And she, anxious to get away, promised.—He pressed her hand passionately to his lips, and left her.

The next day, Mrs. Bell reached Washington City, and at early twilight, she stood beside the sick bed of Milfred Winthrop.

Gen. Marion and the British Envoy.

BY MRS. L. H. SIGOURNEY.

In the old war for liberty,
Some fourscore years ago,
When o'er the Carolinas roam'd
A fierce vindictive foe,
While Tarleton, with the tories leagued,
Prowl'd murderously for prey,
And Southern blood flow'd freely forth
Like wine on vintage day,

Brave Marion with his merry men
An earnest warfare plied.
Through wilderness or thicket rude,
Like Arabs train'd to ride,
And while the heavy British guns
Dragg'd on with lumbering wain,
Like bees o'er flank and wing they hung,
And captured half the train.

Up springing from the green wood leaves,
They nobly stood at bay,
And woe to those who dared their shafts
In deadly battle fray,
For Marion was as bold a knight
As e'er drew spear or lance,
And warmly in his mantling veins
Stirr'd the best blood of France,

Those ancient Huguenots, who cross'd
For conscience sake the main,
And planted in these western wilds
A stock without a stain.
One morning from the British camp
A flag of truce was sent,
An epauletted officer
Inquired for Marion's tent;

And forth to meet him came a man
Undeck'd by pomp or pride—
True greatness never fears to lay
Prerogative aside;
Yet still within himself he bore
The insignia of control,
Those keen black eyes, whene'er he spoke
Burn'd in the listener's soul.

The business o'er, with courteous air
The chief was heard to say:
"The noontide hour is waning fast,
You'll dine with us to-day?"
Low bow'd the guest, yet gazed around,
For nothing met his eye
Like Brother Albion's rare roast beef
And porter foaming high.

Naught could its searching glance discern,
Save scattered here and there
Huge piles of that nutritious root,
The humble pomme de terre;
And in the fire they roasted them,
Which blazing broad and high,
Peer'd outward through the forest rents,
And gambol'd on the sky.

"Is it a fast, Lord General,
To-day with thee and thine?"
"Lord me no Lords, Sir Englishman,
Such titles are not mine;
Fast? No indeed, but rather *feast*,
So well we seldom fare;
Those sweet potatoes large and brown,
My soldiers gladly share."

Then with a smile and knowing look,
The red-coat answered back:
"Perhaps you choose in *malt* to take
What in *meat* you lack."
"No charge we make for toils like ours
To help our native land,
She hath a right in time of need
To every heart and hand."

With that those light, blue Saxon eyes
Strained open, round and wide:
"I never heard of such a thing,"
King George's man replied,
"*Fight without pay or rations*, Sir!
'Tis too absurd and sad!
I know that you were rebels call'd,
But think you all are mad."

"There is a book," quoth Marion,
"Wherein a story old
Of one who served to win a wife,
In simple style is told,
Tho' twice seven years he serv'd, they seem'd
To glide with rapid flight,
Love was the talisman that made
His weary labor light."

Then as the wondering messenger
Retraced his homeward way,
Much musing on the novel things
That he had seen that day,
Up in his mind a moral rose,
Like vision strange and crude,
That men who held such patriot creed
Could never be subdued.

Old pear orchards may be renovated by thorough stirring of the soil, high manuring, and exceedingly thorough pruning.

THE TIMES.

GREENSBORO, N. C.

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Incendiary Publications.

The laws of North-Carolina are very rigid against the dissemination of incendiary publications, and very justly. But does it make any discrimination between a book or pamphlet, and a new-paper? Would not the same doctrine or language be as injurious and as much in violation of the law, if published and disseminated in a newspaper, as if in a book?—The question we deem a pertinent one. What, then, shall be the course pursued towards the New York Herald? Is there any thing in Helper's Book more incendiary than Wendell Phillips' late speech, which is printed in the Herald, scattered broadcast in every Southern state? This is the concluding sentence; after denouncing the Union and all its lovers, the Constitution and all its framers, and making John Brown a martyred saint, engaged in a laudable and holy cause, he concludes his speech as follows:

"Mr. Seward commences his speech with the recommendation for every man to cultivate a respect for the Union. If you will allow me to close mine, it will be by impressing upon your hearts to teach your children to love justice, to respect liberty, to claim free lips, to let no commerce busy swelling bribe them, to let no sacredness of parchment gag their lips; but to swear upon the altar which Christianity holds to every man, the oath that as regards the slave, whom our fathers forgot, against whom they pledged their physical force to keep him in bondage, upon whose limbs they fastened the chain for two generations, loss or no loss, law or no law, constitution or no constitution, so far as in us lies, we will break those fetters and lift that race to an equality with ourselves. And then may God help you to keep the oath."

Tax on Virginia Merchants.

The bill passed by the House of the Virginia Legislature, taxing merchants one per cent on actual sales, and which has caused so much excitement especially in Virginia was defeated on Saturday in the Senate by a vote of 32 to 9.

The Prince of Wales.

There can be no doubt that the "Heir apparent" will visit his mother's dominions in North America during the present spring, and it is to be presumed, of course, that he will not leave the continent without extending his tour into the United States. That he will be treated with all the respect demanded by his position, as the future head of the eldest branch of the great Anglo-Saxon Family is we presume, equally a matter of course. We owe thus much to the British nation itself—a nation to which we are indebted for our origin, our language and our love of freedom, and with which we have more dealings than with all the rest of the world put together. Much, also, we think, is due to the personal character of Queen VICTORIA herself, who, apart from her official position, is a highly-bred English lady; in private life the model of a wife and mother, and a pattern of the domestic virtues. This is more than can be said of, almost any other sovereign that ever sat upon a throne—certainly, of any other *female* sovereign of whom we have any account.

We hold then, says the Richmond *Dispatch*, that a rational reception should be given to the young Prince, as a compliment to himself, to the Queen, and to the British people. That such a reception implies a most unusual amount of *boring*, may be true enough. But, hard as this may be to bear, the Prince ought to make up his mind to submit to it. If it be alledged that he is too young for martyrdom, we answer that he is about to suffer no more than the penalty of greatness. We have not the slightest doubt that it would be far more agreeable to him to pass through the land *incog.* But this he can hardly do. The fame of his advent has already been spread to all quarters of the country, and everywhere he will be watched for and intercepted. We hope Congress will take the matter up and make arrangements for receiving him in the best possible style. If they could receive such a worthless demagogue as KOSSUTH in a style almost royal we can see no reason why they should not receive the heir of the British throne in a style at least equal to that in which they received KOSSUTH.

The Prince is a gentleman, and a man of sense. He will be able to make allowances for the annoyance of long speeches, and long dinners, to which he will of course be subjected. We sometimes say very hard things of John Bull, and we are pretty sure he deserves much the larger part of all that is said. Yet, after all, we are more sensitive to English opinion than we are to that of all the rest of the world. Let it not at least be said that we add want of hospitality to our other short-comings.

STATE CAPITOLS.

The Capitol of the State of Tennessee, at Nashville, not yet finished, has cost, so far, $826,000. The capitol of Ohio, at Columbus, unfinished, is estimated to cost, when completed, $1,522,207. The Capitol of South Carolina, when finished, will cost $3,500,000.

Randolph Superior Court.

Judge Bailey presiding—Faithful Grand Jury—Dickson, arrested for Murder, discharged—Trial of Rev. Daniel Worth, Evidence of Witnesses, Conviction, Penalty, Appeal to Supreme Court.

On Monday the 25th March, his Honor, Judge Bailey, opened this court His Honor's charge to the Grand Jury was full and clear, touching upon all matters of a criminal character which were most likely to come up for the consideration of the Jury. The Jury were remarkably diligent and made many presentments, which have been heretofore overlooked, but which ought not to be neglected. Several overseers of roads were indicted, a thing too much, and too constantly and purposely neglected. Everybody has a special interest in the roads of the county in which he lives, and yet, as a general thing, grand jurors omit to indict persons grossly negligent in keeping their roads in good repair.

Mr. Solicitor Settle sent a bill to the Grand Jury in the case of the State vs. Mathew E. Dickson, who killed Robert Weir a few months ago. The bill of indictment was drawn for murder. The Grand Jury, through their foreman, A. S. Horney, Esq., after an examination of some of the witnesses, returned the bill, not a true one. Thereupon, the defendant's counsel, W. L. Scott and Jonathan Worth, Esquires, moved the Court, that the defendant be discharged. It is certainly a pleasant reflection for the defendant, that a Jury of eighteen men, good and lawful, should say that he had not violated the laws of his State. His Honor took occasion to say that it was certainly as clear a case of excusable homicide as ever happened, and that the Grand Jury did right in ignoring the bill. Young Dickson is only about eighteen years old, and is of unblemished character, beloved by every person who intimately knows him. Though he did his duty, just what every other man would have done, yet it will be to him, no doubt, a mournful reflection, that an unavoidable necessity *forced* him to give a blow which hurried an immortal being so suddenly to his final account. His Honor directed the clerk to enter of record, that the defendant is discharged.

The Grand Jury returned two true bills against the notorious abolition preacher, Daniel Worth: One for the violation of the 16th section of the 34th chapter of our Revised Code: and the other for the violation of the 17th sec. of the 34th chapter of the same.

On Friday, a large crowd of persons assembled in the court-house, even before the hour for the sitting of the court, all being eager to see the defendant, Worth, and to hear his trial. The State was represented by Thos. Settle, Esq., the Solicitor, who was assisted in the prosecution by Jas. R. McLean and William L. Scott, Esquires, of this place: and the prisoner at the Bar was defended by Jas. T. Morehead and Ralph Gorrell, Esquires No capital cases ever presented more difficulty in the selection of a Jury: but it was generally believed that the gentlemen, chosen to try the defendant, were all fair-minded men that would discharge their duty conscientiously.

Mr. Scott opened the case by the reading of the bill of indictment in which the defendant stood charged with having violated the 16th sec. of the 34th chap. of our Code. The bill, we are told, covered nineteen pages of large, closely written fools-cap paper, and was deliberately read, so that all the material parts of the bill, especially the quotations taken from "The Impending Crisis," were forcibly impressed upon the minds of the Jury. Mr. Scott, then, made a clear and full statement to the Court and Jury of what proofs the statute required the State to make, in order to the conviction of the defendant; and of the facts which would be deposed to by the witnesses; and of the insurrectionary and rebellious effects of such a work as Helper's books; that it breathes and burns with the vilest and most execrable abolition sentiments.

The witnesses for the State, who were then examined by Mr. Scott, testified substantially as follows:

John H. Pierce said he is acquainted with the defendant; has known him for two or three years; that defendant sold him Helper's "Impending Crisis" about a year ago at Pierce's Chapel in Randolph county: that the defendant recommended the book favorably to him.

Dan Briles proved that he bought Helper's "Impending Crisis" of Worth over a year ago at the house of William Briles in the county of Randolph; that the defendant said to him, at the time, that "it is a good book;" that he had known the defendant for over two years.

William Yates swore that he had been acquainted with the defendant for two or three years; that he bought a book of him about a year ago; that Worth told him, "it is a good book;" that he did not remember what else he said at the time of the sale; that James Sluder and his wife may have been present; that he did not recollect that they were not; that he took the book with him when he started to Greensboro' to the trial of Worth on the bench-warrant issued by Judge Dick; that on the way and in the county of Guilford, by the advice of Henry Northam, he hid the book in an old hollow log; that on Thursday last he went after it, got it and brought it to the solicitor in this place this morning; that he was certain that this, pointing to it, is the book he received from Daniel Worth.

James Sluder proved that he was present when William Yates bought the Helper book, about one year ago; that he heard Daniel Worth, the defendant, say to him, that "he must be careful into whose hands that book passed—that there is enough in that book, if the people are mean enough, to whip his, the defendant's back."

Mahala Sluder proved substantially the same, which her husband did.

The State, then, proved by Joseph Hoover, Esq., and Zebulon H. Hale, that the general characters of James and Mahala Sluder are good for truth, honesty and uprightness.

It was, then, agreed by the counsel for the State and for the defendant, that all of the book may be considered in evidence without reading it.

The counsel for the defendant introduced no evidence.

The argument was opened by Mr. Gorrell for the defendant. He spoke for about an hour and a half. He was followed by Messrs. Settle and McLean for the State. And the argument was concluded by Mr. Morehead. The arguments of all the counsel both for the State and for the defendant were able and at times truly eloquent.

The Jury retired at 11½ o'clock in the night, and returned a verdict of guilty at 4 o'clock in the morning.

Judge Bailey sentenced Worth to one year's imprisonment, from which judgment of the court, the defendant prayed and obtained an appeal to the Supreme court. We did not learn the grounds on which his counsel appealed. We think the judgment was so merciful, that it was not prudent for the defendant to risk his chances before another Judge. He may not find another so full of kind heartedness, tenderness of feeling,—for every one who knows Judge Bailey, can safely pronounce him a model of goodness and of kindness.

CONGRESS.

The Senate has passed the Pacific Telegraph bill and the bill to supply the States with arms. Also a joint resolution for the relief of mail contractors.

On the 28th, the Senate passed the bill to increase the pay of the officers of the Navy; also a resolution making Macon, Ga., a port of delivery. The House discussed the bill for the suppression of polygamy in Utah.

Mr. Bragg introduced a bill to authorize a special session of the United States Circuit Court in the District of North Carolina.

In the Senate, on the 29th, the resolution for a recess of a month during the sitting of the Convention, was rejected.

In the House, a message was received from the President, denying the right to investigate his conduct, except by a charge of impeachment. This fell like a bomb shell, and the Republicans fiercely attacked it. The President was ably defended by Messrs. Bocock, of Virginia, Craige and Winslow, of North Carolina. The matter was referred to the Committee on the Judiciary.

In the House, on the 26th, a resolution was offered to instruct the committee on the judiciary to report a bill interdicting slavery where Congress has the power. The resolution was rejected by a vote of 106 to 60. Mr. Garnett of Va., introduced a bill to enable citizens to carry their slaves into Kansas, which was referred.

Impeaching the President.

One of the best written papers we have seen in a long time is the recent message from Mr. Buchanan to the House, protesting against recent proceedings had in that body, providing for a committee to investigate into his private actions. The resolutions passed by the House virtually accuse the Executive of corruption in using money or patronage to influence certain elections, and provide for a special committee to investigate the whole subject.

The protest of the President is a manly defense of the Executive office, and, be he guilty or innocent, we can but admire the tone of this document. We quote as follows from the telegraphic account of the proceedings of the House on Friday:

The President sent in a message protesting against the action of the House with regard to the Executive department, growing out of the terms of Mr. Covode's alledged corruption investigating committee, and denying that the House could investigate his conduct except under the impeachment clause of the Constitution; saying that the privileges extended to pick-pockets were denied him. He challenges proof to show that his political conduct has ever been contrary to the principles of honor.

Messrs. Sherman and Grow (Republicans) took issue with the President, the former saying that such doctrines as those of the Message brought Charles 1st to the block.

Messrs. Winslow and Craige, of N. Carolina, and Bocock, said that the President did not question the right of the House to investigate his conduct but objected to the manner of doing so, which was subversive of the rights of the Executive department and unknown to civilized nations. Much excitement was occasioned by the message, which was finally referred to the Committee on the Judiciary.

Town Election.

The result of the municipal election held on Monday for Mayor and Commissioners for the town of Greensboro, was:

A. P. Eckle, *Mayor.*

Commissioners, Jed. H. Lindsay, Lyndon Swaim, Mich. Brown, Levi Scott, Alphonso Whittington and James M. Garrett.

The question of conferring upon negroes the right to vote is to be submitted to the people of New York at the next general election.

The religious anniversaries in New York will commence this year about the middle of April—a fortnight earlier than usual.

THE PARKER FAMILY.

We learn that the Parker Family were very successful at Kinston, the room in which they performed being crowded all three evenings; and our Lenoir friends, as we were sure they would be, highly pleased with the company. They left Kinston yesterday morning for Raleigh where they are announced to appear two or three nights after which they go up the North Carolina Railroad as high as Charlotte, stopping at all the important towns. Our friends in that direction may be assured of a pleasant, chaste and very superior entertainment. On or off the stage the members of the Parker Family are agreeable. The comic songs of "Old Joe" and the sentimental ballads of Miss Josephine may be heard all over Newbern at any time—some whistling, some trying to sing and others—doing neither, but making a miserable failure in an effort to imitate. The sparkling eyes of Miss Josephine made a lasting impression on some of our youngsters, as the look of settled melancholly here and there bears abundant testimony. But you'll come back, won't you Josephine?—*Newbern Progress.*

SPECIAL NOTICES.

GOLD PENS.—Any person in want of the best Gold Pens made, should send five dollars to ASCRAFT & Co., New York, and receive one of their large quill-shaped Gold Pens, with gold holder. We speak what we know, for we speak from experience, having used this pen for a year or more.

AGUE CURE.—This is something of a science as well as medicine. The supreme difficulty of the science is to accomplish its end without injury to the health—the supreme excellence of the medicine is in accomplishing just that. Fever and Ague has long been cured by Quinine, Arsenic, Bismuth, Mercury, but the mischief was, the deep and often painful footprints they have left on the constitutions treated by them. Dr. AYER'S new remedy cures without a particle of either of these or any other deliterious substance. And he promises not only absolute safety but perfect certainty of cure, with which we may mention another quality of excellence not to be overlooked in these times, and that is his low price, which puts this crowning glory of his art within the reach of all.—*Herald, Lake Co., Ind.*

Prepared by J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass. Sold by PORTER & GORRELL, Greensboro. march24-2m

MARRIED.

In Randolph county, on the 1st inst., Mr. ALPHONSO W. INGOLD, of this place, to Miss MARY JANE LINEBERRY.

In Cumberland county, on the 15th March, Mr. JOSHUA TAYLOR to Miss MARY F. GUY.

In Cumberland county, on the 15th March, Mr. BRYANT PARKER to Miss ELIZABETH A. TAYLOR.

In Cumberland county, on the 25th March, Mr. DUNCAN J. STURLING to Miss REBECCA ANN CARTER.

In Randolph county, on the 20th March, Mr. BENJAMIN F. MILLICAN to Miss SAMANTHA LYON.

In Mecklenburg county, on the 27th March, Mr. HUGH KIMBREL, of Statesville, to Miss MARY E. TAGGART.

In Gaston county, on the 20th March, Mr. R. G. C. LOVE to Miss SUSAN E. RHYNE.

In Thomasville, on the 20th March, Mr. WM. BARROW, of Winston, to Miss MOLLIE J. BURNEY, of Randolph co.

In Raleigh, on the 25th March, Mr. ELAM W. NEEL, of Rowan co., to Miss MARY FLOWERS, of Johnston co. [They were both educated at the N. C. Institution for the Deaf, Dumb and the Blind.]

DIED.

In Alamance county, at his residence, on the 23d of March, Mr. LEWIS ALBRIGHT; aged 45 years. He died after an illness of only three days, and was not considered dangerous till about four hours previous to his death, during which time he was speechless. He died with affection of the brain.

In this place, on the 31st March, Miss ROSANNA LUTHER; aged about 20 years.

In Orange co., on the 18th March, Miss SALLIE THOMPSON; aged about 70 years.

In Chatham county, on the 14th March, Mr. GEORGE DRAKE; aged 77 years. A soldier in the war of 1812.

In Anson co., on the 14th March, Mr. JAS. M. MORGAN, of consumption; aged 18 years.

COMMERCIAL.

Greensboro Market.

Reported expressly for The Times, by B. L. Cole.

APRIL 4.

Bacon 12@13c, beef 5@6c, beeswax 25c, butter 15c, coffee 60@16c; candles, tallow 2@2½c, adamantine 25@30c, sperm 40@45c; corn 100c, meal 100c, chickens 10@15c, eggs 8c, feathers 40c, flour $5@6, flaxseed 80c; hides, green 5c, dried 10c; hay 50c, lard 12½@15c, molasses 40c, nails 5½@6¼, oats 45@50c; peas, yellow 90c, white $1; pork $7, rags 2½c, rice 7c, salt $2 25@2 50; sugar, brown 10@12½c, loaf 15c, crushed 15c, clarified 14c; tallow 12½@15c, wheat 1.10@1.20.

Wilmington Market.

MARCH 31.

Turpentine—yellow dip 2.65, virgin 2.12, hard 1.60; Tar—per bbl. 1.95; Spirits—per gal. 43¼c.; Rosin—per bbl. 310 lbs. 1.55; Cotton—middling 10½c., strict middling 10¾c., good middling 10¾c.; Timber—per M. feet 8.00.

Molasses—Received to-day two cargoes new crop from Cardenas, comprising 614 hhds., 20 tcs. and 14 bbls., of which about 75 hhds. have been sold from wharf at 27@29c. per gal., as in quantity.

Richmond Market.

MARCH 31.

Tobacco—new lugs 2.50@4.00, old lugs 4.00@6.00, leaf 5.50@10; Wheat—Red 1.50@1.55, white 1.45@1.50; Bacon—sides 10¾c., shoulders 8¾c., old hams 10@11c., new hams 11¾c., sugar cured 12½@14½c; Flour—superfine 6.00@6.50, extra 6.50@6.75; Corn—per bush. 75@80c.; Oats—per bush. 40@42c.

Petersburg Market.

MARCH 31.

Cotton—prime 10¾c., stained 8@8½c., mixed 8¾@9¾c., fair to good 10@10½c.: Wheat—prime white 1.55, red 1.46; Tobacco—poor to common lugs 2.25@3.25., middling to fair 5.50@7.00, good 5.00, common leaf 4.50@5.50, middling 6.00@6.50, fair to good 7.50@10.50; Corn—⅜ bushel 70@75c; Bacon—shoulders 9@9½c., sides 11@11½; Flour—city family 9.00@9.50,

Norfolk Market.

Reviewed weekly, by Rowland & Bros., Com. Merchants.

MARCH 29.

FLOUR—Family 7.00, Extra 6.50, Superfine 6.00. Receipts are fair. There is not much activity in the article. There has been some sales, since our last, for shipment.

WHEAT—Red and White 1.25@1.50. Receipts are very small.

CORN—Mixed and White 71@73c., Yellow 73½c. Arrivals are good. Sales are readily made at our quotations.

DRIED FRUITS—Apples 1.40@1.50; Peaches ⅜ bu. 40 lbs. 3.00@4.00 for peeled, 2.00@2.75 for unpeeled. In fair supply, with less inquiry. Apples are dull and lower. Peaches are lower also—lots of prime bright peeled and halved unpeeled will sell.

PEAS—B Eye 1.00@1.10. Neglected and difficult of sale.

STAVES—Red Oak, hhd. $31, White hhd. $46, heading $50, bbl. $28.

COTTON—7½@10½.

BEESWAX—30@32c.

FLAXSEED—1.30

BACON—Western Shoulders 9c, Sides 11c.

NEW ADTISEMENTS.

THE TIMES *has an increasing circulation throughout the South and South-west, and is an excellent medium for advertising. A few select advertisements only will be admitted, at ten cents a line for first insertion, and five cents for each subsequent insertion. In favor of advertisements standing six or twelve months, a deduction of 50 per cent. will be made. Advertisers not specifying the number of insertions, the advertisement will be inserted until forbid, and charged accordingly. Special Notices will be charged 15 cents a line for first insertion, and 7½ cents for each subsequent insertion.*

O. S BALDWIN, TAILORING MERCHANT, WILMINGTON, has secured the services of A CUTTER FROM PARIS, whose taste and ability, either on Civic or Military Work, will be appreciated by gentlemen who desire to keep pace with the mutations of Fashion.

OUR CLOTHS, CASSIMERES AND VESTINGS, purchased by the case, and of OUR OWN IMPORTATION, present an assortment specially attractive and from which no gentleman, however fastidious, can fail to select an outfit for the season.

WORKMEN OF THE HIGHEST SKILL AND ABILITY are employed in our Manufacturing Department, and no expense is spared in producing, in their most attractive forms, all the minor details of a GENTLEMAN'S COSTUME!

☞ Orders will be promptly attended to. Address, O. S. BALDWIN, apr7-6w No. 38 Market st., Wilmington, N. C.

THE CHRISTIAN SUN, SUFFOLK, VA., is published every Friday, at $1.50 per annum, in advance. Rev. W. B. WELLONS editor.

THE SUN is devoted to Religion, Morality, Commerce, Education and News, and is the organ of the Christian Church, South. As a religious and family paper it takes high ground, and is free from party and sectarian bigotry—open and independent in advocating the peculiar sentiments of the CHRISTIANS, but liberal and charitable towards Christians of all other denominations. Sketches of the Life and Character of many of the most prominent living men of Eastern Virginia will be continued through the approaching volume.

The 17th volume will commence on the 15th of April, at which time the paper will be ENLARGED and IMPROVED. New subscribers solicited from the liberal and charitable of all denominations. Address, W. B. WELLONS, apr7-tf Suffolk, Va.

NOTICE.—All persons indebted to the firm of COLE & AMIS must come forward and settle, as the books must be closed. feb11-tf.

SOMETHING NEW.—Misses', boy's, youth's and children's Boots and Shoes with metalic tips. One pair will last as long as two or three of the ordinary make. 41-tf J. F. BOONE.

SEGARS—Twenty-five thousand choice Segars just received, which will be sold wholesale and retail, cheap for cash. dec17-tf S. ARCHER & CO.

1860 ..... SPRING TRADE 1860

THE MERCHANTS OF VIRGINIA, North Carolina, and Tennessee, are earnestly requested to examine our stock of DRY GOODS for the ensuing season, consisting of a large assortment of

English and French Dress Goods for ladies,	
Irish Linens,	Worsted Cords,
Blay Linens,	Cloths,
White Cambrics,	Farmer Drills,
Jaconets,	Dunlaps,
Swiss and Embroidered Muslins,	Cottonades,
	Vestings,
Brilliants,	Threads, Spool Cotton,
Abaccas,	Italian Cloths,
Plain DeLaines,	Farmers' Satins,
Ginghams, Prints,	Hosiery,
English and French Drap d'Etes,	

Linen, Cambric, Silk, Cotton and Gingham Handk'fs.

All of our own importation, and selected in the European markets in person by our experienced and judicious agent, Mr. WILLIAM BELL, formerly in the Dry Goods Jobbing business in this place. Also, a large and attractive stock of AMERICAN FABRICS, all of which we will sell to the trade as low and upon as favorable terms as they can be bought in any market in this country.

ELLETT & DREWRY mrh31-6m No. 11 Pearl st., Richmond, Va.

VALUABLE LAND FOR SALE.—I will sell a tract of land, containing five acres, lying on the Hillsboro road, about 1½ miles from Greensboro, on Tuesday of May court. Sale at the court-house door, at 1 o'clock. It is unimproved wood land, and very valuable to persons living in town. Terms made known on day of sale. mrh31-ts POLLY BANNER.

NEW STOCK OF HATS, CAPS, STRAW GOODS, UMBRELLAS, &c.—I desire to invite the attention of country merchants and purchasers generally to my new stock of Hats, Caps, Straw Goods, Umbrellas, Canes, &c., which is now very full and complete, comprising a great variety of styles and qualities suited to the spring and summer trade. The stock has been selected with great care from the most approved manufacturers, and is well adapted to the wants of this section of country, and will be offered at prices that cannot fail to please. JAMES E. WOLFF. march24-1y No. 17 Sycamore st., Petersburg, Va.

1860 SPRING AND SUMMER. 1860

CLOTHING AND FURNISHING STORE.—The subscriber has made up the largest stock of superior CLOTHING ever exhibited south of Baltimore. There is no establishment in South Carolina, North Carolina, or Virginia, can show you a more desirable stock. The COATS, PANTS and VESTS are EQUAL TO CUSTOM WORK, and the style adopted is the newest Paris patterns—being entirely unlike "slop shop" trash usually offered ready made. We sell no garment that we cannot warrant perfect, as to workmanship, cut and style.

A gentleman may drop into our house, and in a few minutes be handsomely fitted out to a Sunday suit, or a business suit, as fine as can be made to measure, and save TWENTY-FIVE PER CENT. by so doing.

Those who prefer garments made to measure are informed that we have the BEST CUTTER in the country, and keep the largest assortment of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES AND VESTINGS in the State—especially for ordered work. Gentlemen, it will pay you to patronize BALDWIN. mrh31-6w No. 38 Market st., Wilmington, N. C.

DOUBLE REFINED STEAM CANDIES.—My factory is now complete, and by far the largest establishment of the kind south of Philadelphia, which enables me to offer to the trade of VIRGINIA, NORTH CAROLINA, and TENNESSEE. An article of city made Steam Refined Crushed Sugar Candy. Warranted to stand in any climate. Much below the Northern price for an article of like standard.

LOUIS J. BOSSIEUX, mrh31-6m No. 80 Main st., Richmond, Va.

MILITARY GOODS, OF ALL KINDS, can be purchased at my store at N. York prices. Entire UNIFORMS for Companies made to order. Swords, Belts, Sashes, and complete equipments, at shortest notice, furnished by O. S. BALDWIN, mrh31-6w No. 38 Market st., Wilmington, N. C.

BALDWIN'S GREAT METROPOLITAN TRUNK MANUFACTORY.—$5,000 worth of Sole Leather TRAVELING TRUNKS, made to order, and warranted superior to any others in the market, at ten per cent. advance from manufacturer's prices, now landing from various schooners.

LADIES' TRUNKS, (a new style—the latest French novelty,) the most completely arranged ever introduced in any market.

The very latest style of ENGLISH RETICULE. No lady will do without one after she has seen them.

One hundred nests of PACKING TRUNKS, at manufacturer's prices, $1 25 and upwards.

TRUNKS AT WHOLESALE.—We can offer extraordinary inducements to Country Merchants. Our large sales and exclusive agency enables us to offer the greatest bargains to the trade.

A large variety of Trunks for boys and misses. Those who may be going off to school can be supplied at very low prices.

☞ Trunks shipped free of charge for drayage, and sent to any part of the city free of charge.

O. S. BALDWIN, mrh31-6w No. 38 Market st., Wilmington, N. C.

CONGRESSIONAL FIGHTS.

A scene occurred in Washington, Saturday, between Van Wyck, of New York, and Hindman, of Arkansas, which is thus described in a dispatch:

This forenoon, Messrs. Van Wyck, of New York, (who charged the Southern people with deliberately buying their slaves, and the Southerners as sanctioning this cruelty,) Stewart, of Pa., and Lovejoy, of Ill., stood upon the steps of the National Hotel. Mr. Hindman, of Arkansas, approaching the steps, Mr Van Wyck offered his hand, and addressed Mr. H., who immediately struck at Mr. Van Wyck, exclaiming, in intense anger, "how dare you speak to me, you d—d son of a b—h"—Mutual friends immediately closed in and the two members of Congress were separated. No blow was struck, but the affray has excited great feeling.

For the last few weeks there has been an increase of feeling and excitement between Northern and Southern members, and with many only the most cold and formal recognition exists, while others do not speak at all. Mr. Van Wyck's attack in debate upon the inhumanity of the whole South has made him especially obnoxious.

Another dispatch, dated Friday, gives an account of a fight between two Southern members:

In the Senate caucus, when the Territorial resolutions, reported by Mr. Green, were under discussion, Mr. Clay observed, in the course of debate, that no Southern Senator would vote against them who either did not disbelieve in the principles of them, or who was not afraid to express his conviction. Mr. Clingman retorted harshly to Mr. Clay, "That is a lie," to which the latter responded with a blow.—There upon Mr. Clingman knocked him down. Senators Toombs and Davis seized Mr. Clingman, and while holding him Mr. Clay gave him a black eye. These are the facts of the case.

SOUTH AFRICA.

Last week we had the pleasure of spending several hours with the Rev. Daniel Lindley, who for twenty-five years has been a missionary in Africa, and expects to return to his post again in a few months. It was pleasant to hear one who has so long been on what is regarded by many as the most unpromising and perilous part of the whole missionary field, recount the goodness of God to him and to his family, and declare that his life could not have been happier had his lot been cast in any other part of the world.

During his residence in Africa, both he and his household—a large one—have enjoyed almost uninterrupted health. He says that there has not been a day during the twenty-five years on which he could not have preached, had it been *necessary*.

For several years Mr. Lindley was missionary or evangelist at large, among the Dutch, hundred of thousands of whom after the Cape of Good Hope was taken by the English, retired into the interior, and scattered themselves over an immense district of country. Mr. Lindley gives a more favorable account of these people than we generally get from English sources. He says, notwithstanding their roving life, there is a regard for religion and a steadfast attachment to their old, sound standards, which does credit to their noble Synod-of-Dort ancestry. On one occasion when he visited a distant portion of his field, having previously sent a notice of his coming, a vast congregation assembled, and remained in camp, holding religious services for several days. All parents having children to be baptized had been notified to bring them to that meeting, and one of the most interesting scenes of the occasion was the presentation of *one hundred and eighty-five* children, to all of whom the ordinance of baptism was administered.

We were glad to have the opportunity of making some inquiries from one whose opportunities of observation enabled him to speak with confidence—with regard to that much disputed question—the success of the culture of cotton in South Africa. Mr. Lindley most unequivocally declares it has thus far been a failure. He says the proceeds of the crops made, have not compensated the owners for the expense incurred in the preparation of the soil. All of his statments lead us to infer that, if King Cotton is ever dethroned, the sceptre will not pass into the hands of Ethiophia.—*Cen. Pres.*

A NEW SOUTHERN STATE.

The old project of forming a New State out of Northern Mississippi, Western Tennessee, and the extreme western point of Kentucky, has been revived, and the Tennessee Legislature has given it its sanction. The proposed State would be bounded by the Tennessee river on the east, through the States of Kentucky and Tennessee, and by the Mississippi on the west, and would contain a population of about 700,000.

DEATH OF M. JULIEN.

M. Julien, the musical conductor and composer, who attempted suicide recently, died in the insane hospital at Paris, on the 16th ult. His insanity was caused by anxiety relative to a series of monster concerts he was shortly to give in Paris. Consciousness returned before the death of the musician, and his last hours were clear and calm.

NEW POSTAL LAW.

A law has been passed by Congress in relation to the delivery or return of dead letters. It provides that when any person shall endorse on any letter his or her name and place of residence as writer thereof, the same shall be returned to the said writer after remaining in the post office 30 days uncalled for.

Miscellaneous.

1860. SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS. 1860.

A. WEATHERLY begs leave to inform his numerous patrons and the public generally, that he has received his stock of spring and summer Rich and Fashionable DRY GOODS, to the inspection of which he invites the public. Our Ladies' Dress Goods consists of a full, complete and fashionable assortment of all kinds of Dress Goods now in market, and a variety of Fancy Articles too numerous to mention. Hoop Skirts, Ready Made Clothing, a good assortment of Boots and Shoes of the latest and best styles. Also, an assortment of Groceries and Hardware.

As goods are generally cheap this spring, we hope to give satisfaction to all who may call. mch24-tf

TO THE LADIES.—A. WEATHERLY informs the Ladies of Greensboro and vicinity, that he has opened, in addition to his stock of Dry Goods, a MILLINERY ESTABLISHMENT, in his building, the office formerly occupied by the Farmer's Bank, two doors above his store, and one above Porter & Gorrell's. Our stock consists of the newest and latest styles of Ladies' Bonnets—crape, lace, straw, hair, chip, braid, and in fact every variety of bonnets; Mourning Bonnets always on hand. Misses' and Children's Hats and Flats, Shaker Hoods, Head-dresses, Ribbons, Ruches, Flowers, &c.

Having secured the services of Mrs. W. S. MOORE, a lady of much experience and great taste, also having made arrangements with a Fashionable Milliner in New York to supply Bonnets during the season, we hope to please all, even the most fastidious. Mrs. MOORE will always be found at the above establishment, where Bonnets will be trimmed in the latest styles and on the shortest notice. mh24tf

CHAIR FACTORY IN GUILFORD. A. P. LEDBETTER, near New Garden, is manufacturing Chairs of the best quality, fine or plain. Orders are respectfully solicited. 3w.

Musical.

HORACE WATERS, AGENT, 333 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Publisher of Music and Music Books, dealer in Pianos, Melodeons, Alexandre Organs, Martin's celebrated and other Guitars, Violins, Tenor Violins, Violincellos, Accordeons, Flutinas, Flutes, Fifes, Clarionetts, Triangles, Tuning Forks, Pipes and Hammers, Violin Bows, best Italian Strings, Brass Instruments for bands, Piano Stools and Covers, and all kinds of Musical Instruments.

SHEET MUSIC, from all the publishers in the United States; Bertini's Hunlin's and Modern School, and all kinds of Instruction Books for the above instruments; Church Music Books; Music elegantly bound, Music Paper, and all kinds of Music Merchandise, at the lowest prices.

NEW PIANOS, at $175, $200, $250, and up to $800; Second Hand Pianos from $25 up to $100; New Melodeons, $45, $60, $75, $100, and up to $300; Second Hand Melodeons, from $30 to $80; Alexandre Organs, with five stops, $250, $275 and $300, fifteen stops, $525 and $575. A liberal discount to Clergymen, Churches, Sabbath Schools, Seminaries and Teachers. The Trade supplied on the most liberal terms.

Testimonials of the Horace Waters Pianos and Melodeons.

"The Piano came to hand, and in first-rate order. It is a beautiful instrument, and no mistake."—*Lee & Walker, Philadelphia.*

John Howitt, of Carthage, New York, who has had one of the Horace Waters Pianos, writes as follows:

"A friend of mine wishes me to purchase a piano for her. She likes the one you sold me in December, 1856. My piano is becoming popular in this place, and I think I can introduce one or two more; they will be more popular than any other make."

"We have two of Waters' Pianos in use in our Seminary, one of which has been severely tested for three years, and we can testify to their good quality and durability."—*Weed & Gregory, Mount Carroll, Ill.*

"H. WATERS, Esq.—*Dear Sir:* Having used one of your Piano-Fortes for two years past, I have found it a very *superior instrument.*"—*Alonzo Gray, Principal Brooklyn Heights Seminary.*

"TOMA, N. Y., August 5, 1858.—HORACE WATERS, Esq.—*Sir:* The Melodeon you sent me was duly received in good order. I am now fully prepared to say that the instrument is *highly satisfactory;* and I beg you will accept my thanks for the very liberal terms on which you furnished it, and for the very honorable manner in which you have fulfilled, and *more* than fulfilled, all that you promised. Very respectfully yours, &c.—*J. L. Smith.*"

"The Piano I received from you continues to give satisfaction. I regard it as one of the best instruments in the place."—*James L. Corkran, Charlestown, Va.*

"The Melodeon has safely arrived. I feel obliged to you for your liberal discount—will do all I can for you in these parts."—*Rev. J. M. McCormick, Yorkville, S. C.*

"The Piano was duly received. It came in excellent condition, and is very much admired by my numerous family. Accept my thanks for your promptness."—*Robert Cager, Warrenham, Bradford co., Pa.*

"Your Piano pleases us well. It is the best one in our county."—*Thomas A. Lanham, Campbellton, Ga.*

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In times of epidemics it is the object of this institution to establish hospitals, to provide nurses, physicians, clothing, food, medicines, &c., for the sick and destitute, to take charge of the orphans of deceased parents, and to minister in every possible way, to the relief of the afflicted and the health of the public at large. It is the duty of the Directors, at such times, to visit personally the infected districts, and to provide and execute means of relief. Numerous physicians, not acting members of the Association, usually enrol their names on its books, subject to be called upon to attend its hospitals, free of charge.

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The Directors of the Association, in their late Annual Report express the highest satisfaction with the success which has attended the labors of their surgeons in the cure of the worst forms of chronic diseases, and order a continuance of the same plan for the ensuing year. They feel confident that their efforts have been of great benefit to the afflicted, especially to the young, and they have resolved to devote themselves, with renewed zeal, to this very important but much despised cause.

Various reports and tracts on the nature and treatment of chronic diseases, by the consulting surgeon, have been published for gratuitous distribution, and will be sent *free of charge* to the afflicted.

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By order of the Directors.
EZRA D. HEARTWELL, Pres.
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He is also in possession of a plain and simple art, by which the worst cases of Stuttering and Stammering can be cured in a very short time. The afflicted would do well to write him and describe their case.

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HAS NO BAD TASTE, HAS NO BAD TASTE, HAS NO BAD TASTE, HAS NO BAD TASTE, HAS NO BAD TASTE, HAS NO BAD TASTE,
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WITHOUT LOSS OF TIME, WITHOUT LOSS OF TIME, WITHOUT LOSS OF TIME, WITHOUT LOSS OF TIME, WITHOUT LOSS OF TIME, WITHOUT LOSS OF TIME.
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WITH LESS TROUBLE, WITH LESS TROUBLE, WITH LESS TROUBLE, WITH LESS TROUBLE, WITH LESS TROUBLE, WITH LESS TROUBLE.
MORE SPEEDILY, MORE SPEEDILY, MORE SPEEDILY, MORE SPEEDILY, MORE SPEEDILY, MORE SPEEDILY,
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THAN ANY KNOWN REMEDY. THAN ANY KNOWN REMEDY. THAN ANY KNOWN REMEDY. THAN ANY KNOWN REMEDY. THAN ANY KNOWN REMEDY. THAN ANY KNOWN REMEDY.
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Chronic Diarrhœa, Chronic Diarrhœa, Chronic Diarrhœa, Chronic Diarrhœa, Chronic Diarrhœa, Chronic Diarrhœa, Chronic Diarrhœa, Chronic Diarrhœa
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In Females of a Thin and Spare Habit, In Females of a Thin and Spare Habit, In Females of a Thin and Spare Habit, In Females of a Thin and Spare Habit, In Females of a Thin and Spare Habit, In Females of a Thin and Spare Habit, In Females of a Thin and Spare Habit, In Females of a Thin and Spare Habit
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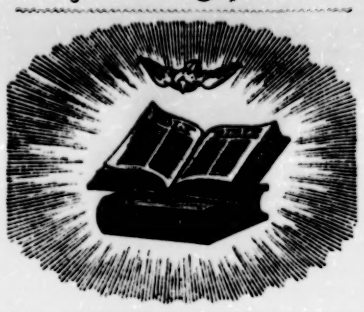

EDITED BY WILLIAM R. HUNTER,
"THE CHILDREN'S FRIEND."

JOSEPH AND HIS BRETHREN.

Jacob had twelve sons:—Reuben, Simeon, Levi, Judah, Dan, Naphtali, Gad, Asher, Issachar, and Zebulon, who were grown up; Joseph, who was seventeen years old, and little Benjamin. The ten eldest were wicked men, but Joseph feared God; and Jacob loved him more than the others, and he gave him a coat of many colours. The ten brothers were jealous when they saw their father loved Joseph so much, and they hated Joseph, and were very unkind to him. But God was with Joseph to love and keep him.

One night, God sent a wonderful dream to Joseph. He thought he was binding sheaves of corn in the field with his brothers, and the sheaves of his brothers arose, and stood up and bowed before Joseph's sheaf. God told Joseph by this dream, that his brothers should obey him, and that he should rule over them: but they were very angry when he told them his dream. Soon after, he dreamed again, and saw the sun, and moon, and eleven stars bow before him. Joseph told this dream to his father and his brothers: Jacob understood the meaning of the dream, and thought much about it; but the brothers only envied him still more.

Jacob's sons were shepherds, and took care of their father's flocks; and the ten eldest went to feed the sheep in Shechem; but Joseph and little Benjamin were with Jacob. One day, Israel called Joseph, and said, "Go now, and see if thy brethren are well, and if the flocks are well, and bring me word again." Joseph obeyed directly: perhaps he felt at first almost afraid to go to his wicked, unkind brothers; but then he remembered that it was right to obey his father, and he knew God could keep him safely. So Joseph went away from Hebron, and came to Shechem; but his brothers were not there; and he was told that they were gone to Dothan. Then Joseph went on to Dothan, and there he found them. And now some of these wicked men said, when they saw him afar off, "Here comes the dreamer: now let us slay him, and cast him into a pit, and say an evil beast has devoured him: and we shall see what will become of his dream.' But Reuben said, "Let us not kill him, but cast him into this pit;" for Reuben was less cruel, and thought he could then take him out and bring him home safely to his father. So when Joseph came to them, his cruel brothers seized him, and tore off his coat of many colours, and threw him into the pit: the pit was empty; there was no water in it; and then they sat down and ate bread.

How dreadful to be so jealous, and selfish, and cruel! But remember, all our hearts are hard, like the hearts of Joseph's brothers, till the Holy Spirit puts better and kinder thoughts into them. We may not all be as cruel as they were, but we may have other sins quite as hateful in the sight of God; and he only can make us good. Then let us pray God to make the fruits of the Spirit grow in us,—"Love, joy peace, long-suffering, gentleness, goodness."

While these wicked, cruel brothers were eating, they looked up, and saw a great many people coming towards them. The people were Ishmaelites,—children of Ishmael, the son of Hagar. They came from Gilead; and they had camels, which carried the spices they were going to take into Egyt. When Judah saw the Ishmaelites, he persuaded his brothers to sell Joseph to them: so Joseph was taken out of the pit, and sold for twenty pieces of silver; and the Ishmaelites took him, and brought him to Egypt, and there they sold him again to a man named Potiphar. Reuben was not with his brothers when Joseph was sold; and when he came back to the pit and did not find him, he rent his clothes, and ran to his brothers, and said, "The child is not; and I,—whither shall I go?" But they cared nothing for Reuben's sorrow. They killed a kid, and dipped Joseph's coat of many colours in the blood; and then they went home and showed the coat to their father, and said, "This have we found, know now if it be thy son's coat or not."—Jacob remembered the coat directly; and he said, "It is my son's coat; an evil beast hath devoured him: Joseph is, without doubt, rent in pieces." And then Jacob wept, and rent his clothes, and refused to be comforted. We read that many years before, Jacob deceived his father Isaac; now Jacob's children deceived him. God does not forget sin: he had forgiven Jacob; but Jacob suffered for his wicked deceit all his life, to teach him what an evil thing sin is!

Poor Joseph! He had now no father, no mother, no friend, but he early learned to know, and love, and serve the Lord; and now when he had no earthly friend to teach him he asked God to keep him from sin, and to help him to do right; and God heard his prayer.—And God still loves young people who love him. He says, "I love them that love me, and they that seek me early shall find me."—He was the father and guide of Joseph when he was alone and a stranger in the land of Egypt. And so he will be of every child who will cry to him, "My Father thou art the guide of my youth."—*S. S. Banner.*

Useful Information.

An immense store of rich knowledge is afloat in the world, scattered in paragraphs and odd corners of nearly every monthly, weekly and daily periodical: and which, if collected together, culled and properly arranged, would form a column of useful information invaluable to the man of science, the professional artist, the mechanic, and the farmer.

BEST TIME TO SOW CLOVER SEED.

Thomas R. Blandly, Esq., in the *Southern Planter*, gives the following as his experience in sowing clover seed:

"At what seemed a very favorable time in February, 1854, I commenced sowing clover seed. Something interferring, I did not finish before the tenth of April. Finding that whereas what was sown in February did not stand at all, what was sown in April, stood very well, I concluded in 1855 to try again the relative advantage of seeding at different times. Therefore I seeded part in February, part in March and part in April. The result was, that although that sown in February was on tobacco lots, that sown in April on the old field stood much the best. That sown in February and March was tolerably good. This year I have sown altogether during the first week in April, and now it looks finely, having come up well. I did nothing to it after sowing. In April, I endeavored to select a time when the ground was dry; in the other months when the ground was puffy from freezing and thawing.

"I would also report that last year I commenced sowing guano broadcast for tobacco, previous to bedding up the land; but at the suggestion of neighbors, I abandoned that plan and put the balance in the drill, using equal quantities; the subsequent treatment was the same. I applied about one hundred and fifty pounds at the time of hilling up the tobacco. The result was very greatly in favor of that upon which the guano was broadcast—it being much earlier, larger and riper."

ARRANGEMENTS OF TREES IN ORCHARDS.

It has frequently occurred to me that much land is wasted which would be saved if the idea was presented to the minds of farmers and gardners. It is in this way: If a farmer wishes to plant an orchard, and wishes the trees to stand any certain distance apart, say thirty feet, the usual practice is to plant the trees in rows thirty feet apart, and the trees separated in the rows by the same distance, and forming squares. Now if the above distance from tree to tree is desired, and the trees are planted as above, one acre will accommodate forty-nine trees thirty feet apart in the rows, and a fraction over forty-two feet diagonally; but if the rows are twenty-six feet apart, and the trees planted thirty feet apart in the rows, and the trees of one row planted opposite the space of the next row, the acre will accommodate fifty six trees thirty feet apart in every direction. The same principle holds good for cabbage and other plants, and for other desired distances.

CUSTARD PUDDING.

Two spoonfuls of flour, six eggs, one pint of cream, a little sugar, one nutmeg. Boil half an hour.

Wherever you see a neat farm, be assured the manager is an economical man; where a farm is the reverse, the manager is not an economist.

MOLASSES PIE.

Make a good paste and line a dish with it, fill up the dish with molasses, in which stir a spoonful of ginger and vinegar, slice a large lemon or orange in it; 1 teaspoonful cinnamon; cover with paste and bake.

Wholesome sentiment, is the rain which makes the fields of daily life fresh and odorous.

AGRICULTURAL ITEMS.

The Cashmere Coat is gaining ground, it is said, in this country. Importations have been made into Georgia, Ohio, and other States. A valuable fleece is said to be obtained by crossing with the native goat. It is stated that the fleeces of the Tennessee Co's. herds, full breed, have marketed in N. Y. at $8.50 per lb., to be taken to Paisley, for manufacture.

To send *grafts* safely by mail, inclose them in oil silk, wrapping fine thread about them so as to bring all parts in contact, and to make a water-tight case. Paper is bad, taking out the moisture and drying the stone.

Elihu Burrit writes that some farmers find peas to yield the heaviest crorps, keeping the stem always green, and never turning yellow near the roots, by ploughing the seeds under to the depth of 12 or 14 inches;—also, that an economical and satisfactory mode of weeding carrots, is to sow them broadcast with flax seed, pulling the latter when it is well in bloom so as to finish the carrot crop with one thorough weeding and lightening of the soil.

Western farmers appear to have no idea that Sorghum is a humbug. They make it quite profitable for syrup; while as a fodder, the green plant, the crushed canes and the seed are used.

To feed bees, says the *N. E. Farmer*, "Put a little liquid honey on the top of the comb, where it will slowly trickle down among the bees, or put a few sticks of barley candy among the combs, as near where the bees are clustered as you can get them."

Salad for the Solitary.

Wit is brush-wood, Judgment timber: the one gives the greatest flame, the other yields the durablest Heat; and both meeting make he best Fire. SIR THOMAS OVERBURY.

THE LOVER UP A TREE.

Well, here's a situation,
For a young man up a tree:
With a bull-dog standing under,
Looking lovingly at me!

Tried! by, a'l the darts of Cupid!
Like a' possum, or a' coon!
What an aspect for a lover,
By the dim light of the moon!

Came to serenade my Julia:
Lightly climbed the garden wall:
Tuned my guitar' neath her window,
Yonder where the shadows fall:

Got as far as "Sleep, my darling,"
When a deep base "bow! wow! wow!"
Out of tune and time saluted me—
I hear its echo now.

And a snapping, close behind me,
Warn'd me a foe was near:
So I beat a quick retreat from there,
And found a lodgment here!

As I climed this smooth alanthus,
I felt a something tear:
Let's see: yes here's a rent behind:
I know how it came there!

Yonder where the snowy curtain,
In the mellow moonlight shines,
Unconscious of my sad mishap,
My Julia dear reclines.

Oh! for a bit of strychnine,
Or some poison of some sort!
I'd stop the waggin of that tail,
And all this canine sport!

The merry stars seem laughing
In their places up afar,
But I am looking downward
On a dangerous dog star.

Hark! what is that?—an old tom cat
Around the porch is crawling:
Poor Tom! I've a fellow feline
For your sad caterwauling!

Now Browser hears him!—see, he turns.
Seek! catch him! bite him, Browser!
Confound the twig! it's fastened in
The rent within my trowsers!

He's gone! and dog and cat are seen
In mad and desperate chase:
'Tis a very proper time, I think,
For me to leave this place.

O Julia! sleep!—sleep sound, my love!
Oh! do not wake just yet,
To view the rent in my trowserloons,
Made by your canine pet.

And if you never wake until
My soft guitar you hear,
You'll slumber till old Gabriel's horn
Shall break your sleep, my dear!

THE CLIMAX.

A poor fellow says: 'In an evil hour I became addicted to drink. From that moment I have been going down, until I have become an outcast—a loafer—a thing of no account; fit for nothing else but to be a member of congress.'

Pat O' Flaharty said that his wife was very ungrateful, for 'when I married her she had't a rag to her back, and now she's covered with 'em.'

A man in the Detroit jail wishes he had the small-pox, so that he could break out.

We are told that the best cure for palpitation of the heart is to leave off hugging and kissing the girls. Our John says if this is the only remedy that can be produced, 'he, for one, says, let'er palpitate.'

An Englishman boasting to an Irishman that porter was meat and drink, soon became very drunk, and returning home, fell into a ditch, where Pat discovered him after some time, and exclaimed: 'And faith you said it was meat and drink to you; but by me soul' it is a much better thing, for it is washin' and lodgin' too.'

'I live in Julia's eyes,' said an affected dandy, in Coleman's hearing. 'Very likely,' replied Coleman, 'for I observed she had a *sty* in one of them when I saw her last.'

Dr. Franklin used to say that rich widows were the only pieces of second hand goods that sold at prime cost.

There is no danger to a young man of being discarded, if he is satisfied to pay his attention to *dumb belles*.

A young man who is winked at by a lady wearing a hood, may be said to be hoodwinked

Solomon says the tongue is not easily bridled. But it is easily bit—though he does not say so.

The more a dentist's practice increases, the oftener he "looks down in the mouth."

A benevolent old gentleman used to give away wood by the cord, in order, as he said to have it re-corded above.

How to grow bull-rushes—Tease a short-horn Durham in fly-time.

A young man in conversation one evening, chanced to remark, 'I am no prophet.' 'True replied a lady present, no profit to yourself or any one else.'

Professional Cards.

J. W. HOWLETT, D. D. S. ..... J. F. HOWLETT.

J. W. HOWLETT & SON, DENTISTS, Greensboro, N. C. 1-1y

JOHN W. PAYNE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, having permanently located in Greensboro, will attend the courts of Guilford, Randolph and Davidson: and promptly attend to the collection of all claims placed in his hands. 6-1y

GEORGE W. COTHRAN, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, Lockport, Niagara county, N. Y. 105-tf

GEORGE T. WHITE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Jefferson City, Missouri, will attend the different Courts held at the capital, and in the adjoining counties. Also, to the collection of debts; and persons who wish to have investments made in the West may be assured that his long acquaintance here would enable him to make selections greatly to their advantage. tf

JACOB T. BROWN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, High Point, N. C., will attend to any business entrusted to his care. 111-1y

LEVI N. SCOTT. ..... WILLIAM L. SCOTT.

SCOTT & SCOTT, ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW, Greensborough, N. C., will attend the courts of Guilford, Alamance, Randolph, Davidson, Forsythe Orange and Rockingham. All claims entrusted to them for collection, will receive prompt attention. Office on North Elm street, fourth door from Lindsay's corner. jan 21-1y

Periodicals.

ANOTHER PRIZE STORY!
THE LADY OF ATHERTON HALL!
THE LADY OF ATHERTON HALL!
THE LADY OF ATHERTON HALL!
THE LADY OF ATHERTON HALL!
BY CLARA AUGUSTA.
BY CLARA AUGUSTA.
BY CLARA AUGUSTA.
BY CLARA AUGUSTA.

Commenced in THE TIMES for the week ending 17th March. The Committee awarded to THE LADY OF ATHERTON HALL, for its superior excellence in plot and composition,
THE HIGHEST PRIZE.
THE HIGHEST PRIZE.
THE HIGHEST PRIZE.
THE HIGHEST PRIZE.

THE LADY OF ATHERTON HALL has a complicated plot, revealing, in its thrilling delineations, life as it is. CLARA AUGUSTA is one of the first Story writers in America: her Stories are admired wherever read, for they elevate the mind of the reader to nobler aspirations and his heart to a better life.

A few extra copies of THE TIMES will be printed to supply subscribers with back numbers: but to make sure of the copies, subscriptions should be immediately sent to
COLE & ALBRIGHT,
Greensboro, N. C.

THE SOUTHERN LITERARY MESSENGER, is one of the cheapest publications in the country. Two volumes a year are published, each volume containing at least 480 pages, in neat style with fine cover and advertising sheet. The two volumes will be furnished for only $3 for the year 1860. Clubs remitting us $5 in one letter, will be entitled to six copies.

THE MESSENGER will, as heretofore, present its readers with reviews, historical and biographical sketches, novels, tales, travels, essays, poems, critiques, and papers on the army, navy, and other national subjects. The editorial and critical department will continue under the charge of Jno. R. Thompson, Esq. The business department is conducted by the undersigned, to whom all communications of a business nature must be addressed.
MACFARLANE, FERGUSSON & CO.,
jan7-tf Cor. Bank and 12th Sts., Richmond, Va.

THE N. C. JOURNAL OF EDUCATION.—The third volume of this journal commenced with the year 1860. It will be published monthly, at
ONLY ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR!
and each number will contain thirty-two pages of reading matter.

THE JOURNAL is neatly printed, on good book paper, with some improvements, and efforts will be made to improve it in every respect, in proportion to the encouragement received from those to whom it looks for support.

It is the property and organ of the State Educational Association, and is under its control; and it is the aim and wish of the committee to whom the management of it is entrusted, to make it a valuable auxiliary in the cause of education.

THE JOURNAL is also designed to be a medium of communication between the General Superintendent of Common Schools and the school officers and teachers of the State. And, since the county boards of superintendents are beginning to act under the law allowing them to "subscribe for a copy of THE JOURNAL for each school district to their respective counties," more attention will be given to the special interests and wants of Common Schools.—Teachers and other friends of education are earnestly requested to act as agents, and also to contribute articles suitable for its pages.

TERMS: One Dollar per annum, invariably in advance. Any one sending ten new subscribers, will be entitled to one copy extra. All subscriptions to begin with the January No., so long as the back numbers can be supplied.

THE JOURNAL and THE TIMES, one year, for $2 50.

The First Volume of THE JOURNAL will be sent, free of postage, for $2, and the Second for $1.

The Second Volume will be furnished neatly bound, when orders indicate a sufficient demand to justify it, at $1 50; and when ordered by the "Board," for all the schools of a county, at $1 10. Address,
J. D. CAMPBELL,
tf Greensborough, N. C.
Advertisements inserted at the same rates as heretofore.

Educational.

WATSONVILLE FEMALE SEMINARY.—The next session of this school will commence the First Monday in January, 1860, and continue for five months. We have in our employ a full corps of teachers, and no pains will be spared to promote the advancement of young ladies who may patronize us.
dec24-tf E. F. WATSON.

GREENSBORO' FEMALE COLLEGE.—The collegiate year of this institution begins on the Last Thursday in July, and ends on the Second Thursday in June.

TERMS PER SESSION OF TWENTY-ONE WEEKS: Board, including furnished rooms, servants' attendance, washing, fuel, &c., (lights extra,) $50; tuition $20, incidental tax $1, French $10, Latin or Greek $5; oil painting $20, other styles in proportion; music on piano $22 50, music on guitar $21, graduation fee $5. The regular fees are to be paid one half in advance.

FACULTY: Rev. T. M. Jones, A. M., president, and professor of natural sciences and belle-lettres; W. F. Alderman, A. M., treasurer, and professor of Latin and mathematics; Theo. F. Wolle, professor of music; W. C. A. Frerichs, professor of drawing, painting and French; Miss Bettie Carter, Miss Lizzie Mayhew, Miss Alla D. Clary, assistants in literary department; Miss A. M. Hagen, Miss M. A. Howlett, Miss Fannie Ogburn, Miss Pattie Cole, assistants in music; Miss L. C. Van Vleck, teacher of guitar; Miss Josephine M. Flint, teacher of vocal music; Rev. J. Bethel, Mrs. J. Bethel, Mrs. Kate Smith, boarding department.

UNIFORM, &C.: The winter uniform is, mazarine blue merino, and straw bonnets, trimmed with blue; summer, white jaconet. The uniform is worn only in public. Pupils are not allowed to make accounts in the stores, under any circumstances whatever.

For further information address, T. M. JONES,
11-1y Greensboro, N. C.

ATLANTA MEDICAL COLLEGE. The Sixth Course of Lectures in this institution will open on the First Monday in May next, and continue until the last of the following August.

FACULTY.

Alexander Means, M.D., professor of chemistry and pharmacy; W. H. Brown, M.D., prof. of anatomy; John W. Jones, M.D., prof. of principles and practice of medicine and general pathology; W. F. Westmoreland, M.D., prof. of principles and practice of surgery; T. S. Powell, M.D., prof. of obstetrics; J. P. Logan, M.D., prof. of physiology and diseases of women and children; J. G. Westmoreland, M.D., prof. of materia medica and medical jurisprudence. Practical anatomy, conducted by the professor of anatomy. J. G. McLin, janitor. A. D'Alvigny, M.D., curator of the museum.

Classical instructions given, and examinations and prescriptions made in the dispensary regularly through the course. The dissecting room, furnished with an abundance of good material for the whole course, will be open, for those who wish to dissect before lectures commence, by the 15th of April.

FEES.

Matriculation (taken once only)	$ 5
Course of lectures	105
Dissecting ticket (required only once)	10
Diploma	25

Good board can be had at $12 to $15 per month. For further information address
mrch3-1 w. J. G. WESTMORELAND.

WALKING CANES AND UMBRELLAS, at wholesale and retail. For sale low by O. S. BALDWIN,
mrh31-6w No. 34 Market st., Wilmington, N. C.

Business Cards.

W. GRAYDON. ..... J. GRAYDON. ..... G. H. SEELEY. ..... W. A. SCOTT.

A. PERRY SPERRY, of North Carolina, with WM. GRAYDON & CO., importers and jobbers of Dry Goods, 46 Park Place, and 41 Barclay st., New York. 2-1y

FINLEY JOHNSON, being well known as a Writer, would offer his services to all those requiring literary aid. He will write orations, addresses, essays, presentation speeches and replies, prepare matter for the press, write acrostics, lines for albums, obituaries, and in fact attend to every species of correspondence. The utmost secrecy maintained. Post-office address, New York city. 107-tf

GEO. H. KELLY, BOOKSELLER, No. 27 Market street, Wilmington, N.C., keeps constantly on hand every variety of school books, miscellaneous books, blank books, drawing books, music books, foolscap and letter papers, ladies' note and billet paper, artist materials of all kinds, letter presses, letter copying books, inks, pencils, envelopes, law books, doctor books, drawing papers, lithographs for Grecian and oil paintings, Wm. Knabe & Co.'s celebrated piano fortes Grover & Baker sewing machines, and Conner sewing machines. All orders for any of the above articles promptly filled and forwarded by mail, railroad, or otherwise. july5-1y.

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J. J. CHAPLIN, BOOK-BINDER, at the old "Star" office, opposite the Presbyterian Church Raleigh, N.C., respectfully informs the citizens of Greensboro and vicinity, that he will promptly attend to the binding of newspapers magazines, and periodicals of all kinds, and in any style, plain and ornamental, on moderate terms. jan1-tf

JOHN A. PRITCHETT, CABINET-MAKER, and dealer in Furniture, near the N. C. Railroad depot, Greensboro, keeps constantly on hand or will make to order all kinds of cabinet-furniture, such as dressing-bureaus, wardrobes, washstands, cottage-bedsteads, coffins, &c. Persons wishing anything in his line should call and examine his work, as he is confident from his past experience it cannot be excelled. Work delivered on board the cars free of charge. 127-1y

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J. W. WIGGINS, AGENT, (late of Raleigh, N. C.) General Commission and Produce Merchant, 151 Sycamore street, Petersburg, Va. He will fill orders of every kind promptly. jan 14-1y

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LONDON & BRYAN, GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS, No. 32 India street, Boston, Mass., will devote their attention to the sale of naval stores, cotton, lumber, and Southern produce generally; also to purchasing and shipping all orders for goods, &c. We are prepared to extend the usual facilities to all consignments. dec17-6mp

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PORTER & GORRELL, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DRUGGISTS, are prepared to execute orders for Drugs, Medicines, and all articles pertaining to the drug business, with accuracy and dispatch. With large and improved arrangements for business, and with a very heavy stock on hand, which has been selected with unusual care, we feel satisfied that we can offer inducements to physicians and others who may give us a call. Physicians who buy from us can rely on having their orders filled with pure and reliable drugs. Special attention will be given to orders. tf

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RICHARDSON & CO., deal exclusively in, and keep for sale in quantities to suit purchasers, at their ware-rooms, No. 95 Main st., Richmond, Va., all kinds of Carpetings, Mattings, Floor Oil Cloths, Rugs, Mats, Curtain Goods, Window Shades, Table Oil Cloths, Piano and Table Covers, &c. They will have made to order Carpets, Oil Cloths, Window Curtains and Shades. mrh 31-6m.p

WM. PERCIVAL, ARCHITECT, Fayetteville street, Raleigh, will supply designs, working drawings, specifications and superintendence for churches, public and private buildings, etc. He respectfully refers to those by whom he has been engaged in this State: New Baptist Church committee, Raleigh; University building committee, Chapel Hill; new Court-house committee, Yanceyville, Caswell county; R. S. Tucker, W. M. Boylan, W. C. Harrison, Raleigh; W. S. Battle, Esq., Rocky Mount, Edgecombe county, and others. All letters on business, addressed box 100, Raleigh, N. C., promptly attended to. tf

WILLIAM C. DONNEL, PHOTOGRAPHIST, Garrett's new building, is taking pictures at fifty cents and upwards. Having just received a large and well assorted variety of cases, he respectfully invites the public generally to call and examine specimens and give him a trial, and if he does not please, he makes no charge. 38-1y

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Miscellaneous.

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feb11-tf B. L. COLE

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READY MADE CLOTHING
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